

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1901.

NO. 29.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

**NORTH.**  
5:56 A. M. Daily.  
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
9:12 A. M. Daily.  
12:48 P. M. Daily.  
4:51 P. M. Daily.  
5:54 P. M. Daily.  
**SOUTH.**  
6:45 A. M. Daily.  
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.  
12:10 P. M. Daily.  
4:06 P. M. Daily.  
7:05 P. M. Daily.  
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

**Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.**  
Cars leave Holy Cross.  
6:49, 7:18, 7:27, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until 10:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 10:31 P. M., 3:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 10:31 P. M.  
All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.  
First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.  
Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors of office at 30th St.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m., to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:55 4:20  
South..... 7:55 4:20

## MAIL CLOSURES.

North..... 8:50 12:30  
South..... 7:00 4:25  
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

**JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT**  
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City  
**TREASURER**  
P. F. Chamberlain..... Redwood City  
**TAX COLLECTOR**  
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City  
**DISTRICT ATTORNEY**  
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City  
**ASSASSOR**  
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City  
**COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER**  
M. H. Thompson..... Redwood City  
**SHERIFF**  
J. H. Mansfield..... Redwood City  
**AUDITOR**  
Geo. Barker..... Redwood City  
**SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS**  
Miss Etta M. Tilton..... Redwood City  
**CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR**  
Jas. Crowe..... Redwood City  
**SURVEYOR**  
W. B. Gilbert..... Redwood City

## Poultry Notes.

There is no cheaper food for the family or the hired man than eggs at this season, and there is no diet more healthful and strengthening. The farmer makes no mistake in using an abundance of eggs on his table.

The good housewife who will raise chickens enough so as to give the hired help on the farm a treat of fried chicken two or three times a week will find that her husband will always get good work done and will have no trouble finding men to work for him.

Where hen houses, nest boxes, roosts, etc., are properly looked after there is no such pest about as vermin to attack the little chicks; but it is safe to say that seven out of every ten of the poultry premises are in a very neglected condition.

We recommend eggs for the farmer's table in springtime, fried chicken in midsummer and roast chicken, roast duck, roast goose and roast turkey in the autumn and winter. There is no food that is cheaper if grown at home and none that creates a more universal feeling of good will.

We advocate poultry for home use for we insist that the producers should have first choice, and we are fully persuaded that when we accomplish this we will soon have the supply of eggs and birds so increased that we will have a reasonable supply of these commodities for the rest of the community also.

The new-comer in the country cannot do better than get a flock of hens and a cow. The cow will help feed the hens, and the hens—well they will come as near feeding and clothing the family as anything that we could suggest, and we have been in this business for a quarter of a century.

In nearly all cases the cost of keeping increases with age, as does also the risk of loss.

## PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

### Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

### ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

### A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

Fifty Japanese have arrived at La Grande, Or., to work in the sugar-beet fields.

Word has been received from New York that the plans for Tacoma's Carnegie Library will be forwarded to Tacoma next week for approval.

Fish Warden Van Dusen has received word from Oregon City to the effect that the fish-wheel stationed at the falls there will be torn out by the owner, Captain A. L. Pease. The state did not go through the formality of confiscating the property, but Captain Pease signified a willingness to remove the objectionable gear, and the state will be saved the expense.

Mayor Snyder has appointed delegates to represent Los Angeles at the fourth annual session of the International Mining Congress, to be held at Boise, Idaho, beginning July 23d. The appointees are W. F. Holabird, J. Irving Crowell, H. G. James, John Lewellyn and W. H. Stinson. There is a plan on foot to secure the fifth annual congress for Los Angeles, and it is expected that the delegates will receive instructions to work for this end.

The Idaho Oil Development Company has filed articles of incorporation. The principal place of business is at Napa, and the principal operations will be carried on at the scene of the new oil discoveries in Canyon country. The directors and incorporators are: C. J. Fry, E. H. Lewis, George H. Everett and Frank Estabrook, of Nampa, and G. B. Shellhorn, of Port Angeles, Wash. The authorized capital stock is \$12,000, all of which is subscribed.

Four University men of the present graduating class will leave Berkeley immediately after commencement for a scientific exploring and prospecting expedition through Southern Oregon. The party is to be composed of Henry D. Morse, Donald T. Baker and Edwin L. Beck of the Mining College and E. B. More of Melbourne, Australia, a son of the Surveyor-General of Victoria. They will go completely equipped with scientific instruments, photographic outfit and mining tools. Their principal object is to collect fossil specimens for the University museum and to map and prospect the country which they explore. They are to enter Oregon from Modoc county in California and proceed north, keeping in the eastern foothills of the Cascade range. They will spend the entire summer in the undertaking.

The following petitions from Pacific Coast States have been favorably passed upon by the Commissioner of Pensions: California—Original, Joseph V. Brown, Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, \$10; George W. Davis, Moore's Flat, \$8; Isaac Brewer, Los Angeles, \$6. Increase, Joseph P. Gallagher, San Francisco, \$8. Original widow, etc., Lillie C. Greaves, Grass Valley, \$8. Warwith Spain, original, William Glynn, San Francisco, \$17; Charles Johnson, Presidio, \$30; special April 26th, Arthur F. Burnett, San Francisco, \$72. Oregon Increase, John Waring, Waverlyville, \$8. Reissue, James A. Kersey, Newberg, \$6. Washington—Original, James O'Brien, Walla Walla, \$6. Increase, John B. Purcell, Pomeroy, 8. Original widow, special accrued April 26th, Ann Cherry, Creston, \$8.

### SEARLES' WEALTH REDUCED.

#### Wildcat Speculations Have Diminished Funds of Sugar Trust Treasurer.

New York.—The schedule of debts and assets of John E. Searles, once of the sugar trust, who assigned March 5th, has been made public by the assignee. The schedule shows Searles' liabilities to be \$2,135,785.52, while his assets are placed at \$30,616,545.77. The latter figure is likely to shrink. It is not based wholly on values, as many of the holdings included have no market value, and figures set down in the schedule are more or less guess work. Judging from the names of many of the holdings, they were somewhat of the order of wild-cat schemes and go to show that Searles, either because reckless in his old age, or was easily deceived. Some of the real estate is also mortgaged either to its full value or beyond it.

Edward F. Dwight the assignee, said: "It looks rather favorable for Searles, and judging from appearance the creditors will receive dollar for dollar, and he will have something left. I can't tell just now what the outcome will be, but hope for a favorable settlement."

#### Alaska Railway Bill Rejected.

Ottawa.—The Alaska and Northern Railway bill providing for a railroad from Pyramid Harbor to Dawson has been rejected by the Senate Railway Committee.

## A SERIOUS OFFENSE.

### War Department Employee Tried to Sell Confidential Communications.

Washington.—An attempt to sell the confidential communications between the Attorney-General and the Secretary of War in the Neely case was unearthed by Chief Wilkie of the Secret Service. Information had been obtained from Judge John D. Lindsay, counsel for Neely in New York, who had received a letter signed John B. Dickinson, offering him copies of the correspondence.

Judge Lindsay turned the matter over to the Attorney-General. The latter called in Chief Wilkie and placed the matter in his hands. An officer was sent to the general delivery window of the local postoffice, and when a man presented himself and asked for mail for John B. Dickinson he was followed. He went direct to the insular department of the War Department. Shortly afterward a conference between the Secretary of War, Solicitor-General Richards of the Department of Justice, Colonel Edwards, chief of the insular bureau, and Chief Wilkie, was held and it was discovered that the man representing himself as John B. Dickinson was William Davis Williams, the stenographer of Colonel Edwards, a position which he has held for a year past. He formerly was private secretary to ex-Congressman Brumm of Pennsylvania. Williams volunteered to turn the correspondence that he had endeavored to sell to Judge Lindsay over to the authorities here. As the sale had not been completed, no charge was made against Williams, but he was summarily dismissed by the Secretary of War. Williams' price for the papers was only \$200.

## SAYS IT WAS A KING'S FAULT.

### Princess Chimay Accuses Leopold of Belgium for Her Estrangement.

New York.—A cable to the World from London says: Princess Chimay in an interview with a World correspondent recently said: "I am going to tell you something the world has never known. I did not leave my home for the sake of a caprice, but because I had lost my position and I was too proud to remain anywhere under suzerainty. The King of the Belgians had shown me such marked courtesy that the whole court was aroused against me. At a celebrated garden party all the ladies turned their backs upon me. What I suffered at that moment which so insulted my pride none can ever know."

## BROKE OPEN HUSBAND'S SAFE.

### How a New York Woman Turned in a Profit of \$40,000.

New York.—The wife of a merchant in Yonkers was moved to attempt safe breaking by the craze to speculate. Her husband is in Europe. In his safe were 500 shares of Northern Pacific. The Wall-street man who had sold them to him rushed to the wife and offered her \$60,000 for the bunch, which represented a profit of \$40,000. "But I don't know the combination of the safe," expostulated the wife in answer to the Wall-street man's frantic appeal for the stock.

"Well, blow it open; send for a professional crackman; hire a safe expert. I'll pay any man \$1000 to get the safe open."

The wife protested, but the Wall-street man finally induced her to consent to the burglary, and he got the stock. The wife spent \$15 cabing the news of the transaction to her husband and got this reply: "Good! Give him the safe, too."

## To Fight the Theatrical Trust.

Seattle, Wash.—The managers of theaters in the Northwest, which the so-called theatrical trust, operating from New York, has, it is said, decided to cut out from bookings, are organizing for mutual protection and have appealed to the owners of their playhouses for protection. The Seattle Theater, owned by the Vanderbilts and other Eastern capitalists, the Auditorium in Spokane, owned by Holland capitalists, and others have combined, and the owners are working to forestall the efforts of the trust to send all first-class attractions to other houses.

## Chile Fortifying Magellan Straits.

New York.—A cable to the Herald from Buenos Ayres says: A sensation has been caused here by the announcement that the Chileans are fortifying the straits of Magellan, although there is an agreement prohibiting any fortifications along the straits. The Government will probably ask Chile to make explanations.

## German Military Changes.

Berlin.—The Berlin papers assert that a readjustment of the military forces of Germany on the Russian frontier is in contemplation, involving a heavy increase. The forces between Allenstein and Lick, now eleven battalions, will be raised to nineteen.

## NOT INVOLVED.

### United States Does Not Maintain a Separate Postoffice.

### SOME LIGHT GIVEN ON THE SYSTEM.

### The Ottoman Government Has Endeavored to Secure Good Service and Wants Others Abolished.

Washington.—Mr. Leishman, our Minister to Constantinople, up to this time has not communicated with the State Department respecting the trouble at the Turkish capital over the efforts of the Porte to suppress the foreign postoffices. Inquiry here discloses the fact that the United States is one of the few great powers which does not maintain an absolutely independent postal service between Constantinople and the outside world. The others have a system of closed mail pouches by which the mails are not permitted to pass through Turkish hands while in transit between the border and the Embassies at Constantinople. The British Government has a fine post-office building not far from its Embassy, and Austria and France also have suitable postal establishments at Constantinople. These were established originally not so much from a lack of confidence in the integrity of the Turkish Government as from the inferior character of the Turkish postal service some years ago.

It is possible for any foreign citizen resident in Constantinople to receive his mails directly upon application to the Postoffice at his Embassy. The privilege is not limited to Embassy attaches or official mail, and this fact has long been a matter of discontent for the Turks, who, having sought to improve their own postal service by placing it under the direction of German experts, feel that they have a right to get rid of these foreign offices, which they claim facilitate smuggling. The United States Government, not having a Postoffice of its own, always has made use of the facilities of the French, Austrian and British postal system in Constantinople.

## FAVORS CIGARETTE SMOKING.

### London Medical Journal Says It Is the Least Harmful Form of Smoking.

New York.—A special to the Sun from London says: The Lancet has an article on nicotine and inverts the order of injuriousness usually associated with the three forms of smoking. It states that nicotine itself has been proved by analysis to be, practically guiltless of evil effects in smoking, but pyridine and its relatives are responsible for headache, trembling and giddiness.

The article says the degree of injuriousness in smoke probably depends largely upon the completeness of combustion. The combustion of a cigarette is more complete than that of a pipe or cigar. The pipe acts as a condenser, but the condensed products do not reach the mouth, while considerable condensation must occur in the cigar, the products reaching the mouth and being absorbed. Therefore the Lancet makes the order of injuriousness beginning with the worst, as follows: Cigar, pipe, cigarette.

## Small Pensions for Court Ladies.

London.—The ladies of the late Queen Victoria's court, after anxious waiting, have learned that they are to receive pensions, although minute ones. Many of these former members of the royal household, though of high lineage, have meager fortunes, and the maids of honor, etc., found their posts richer in heroes than in profit. The excuse for the meagerness of the pensions is the inadequacy of the provisions for the royal expense. During the last few years Queen Victoria was unable to make the civil list meet the official expenditure, and was obliged to draw on her private fortune. King Edward now has to keep up Balmoral Castle and Osborne House, costing \$31,000 annually, though he dislikes both places.

## Think the Powers' Demands Excessive.

London.—Dr. Morrison, writing to the Times from Peking, says: "The Chinese plenipotentiaries are drafting a reply to the Ministers of the powers expressing astonishment at the amount of indemnity demanded and urging a reduction on the ground of the empire's financial difficulties, but undertaking, if the full amount is exacted, to pay in thirty annual installments of 15,000,000 taels from the likin, salt tax and native customs."

"Pending a revision of the tariff they also ask the powers to consent to an increase of the maritime customs and the import and export duties by one-third."

## Locomotives for the Santa Fe.

New York.—The International Power Company has just closed an order for a number of locomotives for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway, calling for the entire capacity of its plant for the remainder of this year. These locomotives will be built in Providence, R. I., and Patterson, N. J.

## REPORTS ON EUROPEAN CROPS.

### Official Statements Show Conditions to Be Generally Good.

Washington.—The Agricultural Department's summary of crop conditions in Europe, just issued, is as follows: With only one exception of much importance, so far as is yet known, the condition of the winter grain crops of Europe at the end of the winter ranged from fair to very good. The exception is the winter wheat crop of Germany, of which the condition was officially stated on April 15th at 3.6, a figure denoting an outlook considerably below medium. Moreover, nearly one-fourth (22.6 per cent) of the area sown was winter-killed and had to be plowed up and devoted to other crops. The winter rye crop, however, which in Germany is considerably more than twice as large as the wheat crop, has fared much better, the condition being above medium and only 2.9 per cent of the area requiring to be plowed up.

The area under winter grain in Russia was curtailed in some parts of the country by drought in the autumn, but there is possibility that in the case of wheat the deficiency to this cause may have been made up by the sowing of an extra breadth of that grain this spring. In France, on the other hand, the area under spring wheat is smaller than last year.

In a large part of Europe the spring season has been backward, but aside from this circumstance the spring crops appear as a rule to have been put under fairly satisfactory conditions.

## SEEKING NEWS OF PEARY PARTY

### Another Expedition to Start North in July.

Halifax, N. S.—The Peary Arctic Club has chartered for its work next summer the steamer Eric, lately purchased from the Hudson Bay Company by Captain James A. Farquhar of Halifax. The cruise of 1901 will be the fourth in that series under the auspices of the club in Lieutenant Peary's undertaking to reach the pole. The Eric will sail from Sydney, C. B., about the middle of July, and will return, it is expected, about two months later with full details of what has occurred during the two years since Peary has been heard from; also with information of the fate of the Windward, upon which Mrs. Peary and Miss Peary sailed for the north last year. The Eric will take sufficient supplies for her own party for a year, and a surplus, if it be necessary to leave any at the north.

The Eric, a bark-rigged steamer of 512 tons, is the largest yet employed in the Arctic service, was built at Dundee for her owners and was offered for sale to Lieutenant Peary in London in January, 1898, about the time the Windward was given to him by Mr. Harmsworth.

## Bone Grafted on a Man's Skull.

New York.—A cable to the World from Berlin says: Dr. Seyfried, a famous surgeon, has just received the congratulations of his professional brethren on a successful operation believed to be unique. He removed a portion of a workman's skull pulverized by the blow of an iron bolt and filled the cavity with bone from the skull of an ox, carefully pared down and carved to fit the hole. The skin was laid over the injury and healed naturally. The patient experienced no ill effects.

## Minnesota Indians Threaten Trouble.

Park Rapids, Minn.—A Pine Point merchant on the White Earth Indian reservation has just reached here and confirms the report that the Indians are congregating at Round Lake with the avowed intention of preventing the removal of the logs banked there unless there is a rescuing. They threaten trouble for the logging companies and the Government unless they get the rescue they demand.

## Quarantine Aimed at Anarchists.

London.—"The Sultan, I learn," says the Constantinople correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, "concocted the plague scare in order to enforce a quarantine that would exclude a band of anarchists who, he had been informed by Austria, were coming to assassinate him."

## Extra Tax on Argentine Sugar.

Washington.—Following the recent action in the case of Russia, in which an additional tariff duty was placed on sugar receiving a bounty, the Treasury Department has imposed an additional duty of 10 centavos per kilogram upon Argentine sugar.

## How to Head Apple Trees.

The nature of some trees is such that they will grow tall no matter how much we endeavor to have them do otherwise. Summer pruning back will check them much more than that done in winter, or at any time when the leaves are off. Indeed, heavy winter pruning has the effect to induce rather than to suppress rapid wood growth. Fruit bearing will check wood growth to some extent. The richer the land, the more rampant the growth, of course, and in the bottom lands the need for wise treatment is unusually important. Putting temporary braces between the main branches, when the trees are young, will help materially in spreading them and causing a better form than a very upright grower would otherwise have.

## The Dairy.

The most common cause of slow churning is in having the cream too cold. No one should attempt to make butter without being provided with a dairy thermometer with which to test the temperature of the cream. One can be bought for 25 cents.

The colder the cream the longer it will take to churn. In creameries where the churn is worked by a steam engine the practice is to have the cream comparatively cold—say 54 degrees Fahrenheit—because a better quality of butter is made than when the cream is warmer. In the creamery it is expected that the churn will run about an hour. For hand churning at home this is too long; so one must have the cream warmer—say 58 degrees in warm and 60 in cold weather. These temperatures must, however, be modified to suit other conditions. In a cold room the cream must be warmer than otherwise. Cream from different cows and different breeds varies with respect to the churning temperature. Jersey cream, as a rule, requires a comparatively high temperature. The character of the feed will modify the proper churning; feeding of cottonseed in the South makes a very high churning temperature necessary—70 to 72 degrees being not uncommon. Sweet cream must be churned at a lower temperature than that well ripened, and a rich, heavy cream lower than a thin cream, other things being equal. Then the construction of the churn, speed and amount of cream are all factors in determining the churning temperature. Another important factor is the length of time the cow has been in milk. Cream from a farrow cow is harder churn than that from a fresh one, and must have a higher temperature.—Coleman's Rural World.

If it is desired to raise two litters of pigs in a year with a sow the spring litter should be weaned reasonably early.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.



# THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

From his recent utterances it would appear that some of that iron entered the soul of the Kaiser.

Funston will probably know better than to run for office. Surely he has heard of the fate of other heroes.

A drug trust is threatened. Where other trusts may simply mean robbery this would indicate a sort of pillage.

The first patent medicine company that gets the Czar of Russia to write in praise of its nerve tonic will have a good thing.

Merely as a retaliatory measure, why should there not be a great dry goods trust? There has been a wet goods trust for years.

It may be that the man in New York whose stomach has been removed by surgery will live, but most people have no stomach for such operations.

The people of the town of Sing Sing got its name changed to Ossining. Sing Sing carried the idea of a prison only to most people; now it is Sing Sing prison at Ossining. There is a great deal in a name.

There is no lack of variety in the efforts to kill the Czar. However, it is believed that the varied character of the anarchist program does not relieve it of its disagreeable features in the eyes of Nicholas.

Maybe any good scout could have captured Aguinardo as Gen. Funston did, as "a high army official" at Washington is reported to have said. Gen. Funston waited in vain a long while, however, for some good scout to do it.

There is said to be a widespread feeling throughout Canada in favor of continuing the celebration of the Queen's birthday. The Toronto Globe thinks such a perpetuation of the custom "would resemble the homage paid by Americans to the majestic figure of Washington."

Dress reformers will please note the miraculous escape of that young woman whose jealous lover tried to shoot her, but whose corset-steels and wire bustle turned the bullets and saved her life. All of which goes to give color to the optimist's claim that everything has its good uses.

The heroism of Lieutenant Commander Jesse Mims Roper, who lost his life in the effort to save a seaman of his crew, should not pass unnoticed. With none of the rewards and incentives of military glory to tempt him, he deliberately undertook a perilous rescue, and his bravery is not the less noble that it was manifested in no spectacular enterprise.

Courtesy for courtesy is, unfortunately, not the motto of all shoppers. During a recent month a large dry goods store sent out, in answer to requests, thirteen hundred dollars' worth of samples. Every package contained a printed request to return samples after examination. The head of the department says that less than one-tenth ever find their way back. "Where are the nine?" is no new lament for benefits forgot.

The defense of Gibraltar is now made more complete by a provision to keep mosquitoes from introducing germs of disease into the huge reservoirs which have been cut out of the sides of the rock. Each tank is rendered mosquito-proof by means of gauze wires. The millions of gallons of water, which a siege would render an important resource, may be reckoned among the assets of defensive works which are a symbol of the world over, for impregnability. Not even the mosquito will be permitted to capture the stronghold.

The world is tired of kings and its weariness is becoming more palpable every day. The average king is an absurdity to every one except to himself and those who bask in the light of the royal favor. The wisest monarch is he who reigns rather than rules, who is a figurehead rather than a force, who recognizes that he is tolerated as a necessary evil rather than as the dominant factor in government. The sovereign who deludes himself into the belief that the world is willing to revert to the conditions which prevailed in the middle ages is destined to a rude awakening.

William Thorpe, of Quantico, Md., had an abscess in his stomach and was dying. For some reason the doctors feared to use the knife. He still read the papers, however, and kept up his interest in things human. One day, in a paper, he saw a cartoon that excited his risibles. Thorpe laughed, and immediately a stream of blood gushed from his mouth. The doctor happened to call just then, and after examining Thorpe declared that the abscess had broken, and that the patient would get well. If anybody says you are going to die, it always pays to have at least one good laugh first. Sometimes it jars a clog out of the internal machinery and you disgust the prophets by getting well. There are a lot of people running around who were doomed to death by somebody or other 'way back in the '60's.

You who live tranquil lives, free from fear and strife, can scarcely realize the unhappy condition of Nicholas II., the present Czar of Russia, who, with his

millions of soldiers, millions of acres and millions of gold, is unable to find a single moment of peace and lives in a continual fear of his life. A short time ago he fled from St. Petersburg when warned of a plot, and now it has been discovered that he fled from danger to danger, and when he took refuge in the famous old palace at Tsarkoe-Selo he did just what the plotters wanted him to do. There was a big mine under the palace, but it was found before the plan could be carried out, and the Czar is now confident that his trusted officials told him of a fake plot at St. Petersburg and advised him to go to Tsarkoe-Selo because it was their part of the scheme to send the Czar to the mined palace. Like his predecessors, he now fears to partake of food that is not prepared in his presence lest it contains poison. He fears to remain in rooms that are not so arranged that his enemies could not gain access. And, worst of all, he is never sure who to trust. Frequently those who have pretended to be his warmest friends and counsellors have proved themselves traitors and conspirators. Threatened with war, with revolt of his countrymen, and with his own assassination, it is no wonder that he is a "trifle nervous." "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" could find no better exemplification than in the case of this great king. Now, really, wouldn't you rather be just as you are than to be the ruler of all the Russias? You can be contented and happy; he cannot.

In these times of plenty and prosperity it is not easy to understand what service the Social Economics Club of Chicago hopes to render society by a discussion of "how to live on \$2.50 a week." No one wants to live on \$2.50 a week. If industrial conditions compel a boy or girl to live on that amount the Social Economics Club should devote its intellectual energies to changing those conditions. There are Russian peasants and Mexican peons who live on less than \$2.50 a week. In the East Indies a native may subsist on less than for a whole year. His wardrobe is not heavily stocked. He does not care to obscure the handiwork of nature. He has no foolish and expensive fads about waistcoats to gratify. It costs nothing to have his trousers creased. He lives on the bounty of nature, unless he happens to be in the famine district. But why should the Social Economics Club discuss such a question in America, where the ambition is always to improve the standard of living? It may be there are young men and young women working their way through our colleges and universities who are trying to live on \$2.50 per week. If they are, they are obtaining an education at fearful cost. Society is not in need of highly developed mentalities in starved bodies. The kind of "education" that is obtained at the expense of the physical powers can be of little benefit in the long run. Happily we are approaching an era of hygienic sanity when the habit of starving the body to nourish the brain is being vigorously discouraged. Young men and women are being impressed with the fact that they are better off without the "education" that must be obtained by depriving the body of needed nourishment. The highest mental attainment, in fact, is only possible through a properly nourished body. The Social Economics Club should discuss the question, "How not to live on \$2.50 a week."

## Preferred Death.



Myrtle May Flanagan, a New York girl, took carbolic acid and died rather than be an old maid. She told her mother that Louisa Hartmeyer, her chum, had made a similar vow.

## Facts About Fiddle Strings.

"It has always been believed that violin, harp and banjo strings were made out of the viscera of the cat," explained a teacher of music, "but I have considerable doubt that there ever was a string so made. The gut of a cat is no more suitable for such use than that of a mouse, and as far as my investigation goes has never been so used. Violin strings are made of many kinds of skins, but principally out of sheep skins. The secret is in curing the skins, which has always been kept in Italy, where all the finer and better grades of strings are made. There are, however, several concerns in this country which turn out musical strings, and they make a very good grade, though they do not compare as yet with the Italian strings."—Washington Star.

## Deaf-Mutes and Blind.

The number of deaf mutes in the United States is over 111,000; the number of totally blind is 88,924.

There is an impression that when a woman goes away on a visit she writes her husband every day, but that he does not write her more than once during her absence.

## PING PONG.

This Game Is the Latest Form of Amusement.

Do you ping pong? It's the latest game. Ping pong is a game for those who like an indoor recreation to remind them of their favorite outdoor game, lawn tennis. Ping pong apes lawn tennis and seems to be trying to rival it in popularity.

What is ping pong? It has another name, and that is gossima, and gossima gives a clue to its identity. Translate the word into gossamer, and you have the net that is stretched across the table at a height varying from eight to six inches. Instead of tennis rackets you have battledores, and for balls small things made of white celluloid, wherefore it is well to learn speedily to aim straight over the net, and not at the fire. But the balls are quite a cheap item, and, indeed, the whole game can be purchased now at prices varying from 25 cents to \$5, though the cheapest "regulation" game on the market is about \$1.50. It is surmised that an epidemic of ping pong is imminent.

Ping pongers play in twos, one at one end of the table, the other at the other. The server is the man who first



HERE'S HOW PING PONG IS PLAYED INDOORS.

delivers the ball, and the striker-out is the other. At the end of the first game the parties change, the striker-out becomes the server and the server the striker-out. The player who wins the six games to his credit first wins the set.

The game can be extended to take in several more players, just as bagatelle can, and battledores can be passed from one player to another. Then, to make it a more scientific form of amusement for the dining room table, which is usually converted into the lawn, there can be substituted a board surface, painted black, with a narrow white boundary line at the edge.

Ping pong clubs and ping pong matches are springing up all over the country, and ping pong tea parties are rivaling play teas among the fair sex.

## THE FACE OF YOUR WATCH.

You Think You Know What It Looks Like, but Do You?

"I will wager," said a Broadway watchmaker to a customer the other day, "that you cannot correctly put down the numerals on the dial plate of your watch."

"Done," said the other. And he wrote down I, II, III, IV—

"Wrong," interrupted the watchmaker.

"How wrong?"

"Pull out your watch and look at the figure four."

"Sure enough the figure was IIII, not IV."

"Are all clocks and watches made that way?" asked the customer, as he put his watch back in its fob.

"All that have Roman figures on their dial."

"Why?"

"Well, there is a tradition which accounts for the custom. The first clock that resembled the ones now in use was made by a famous French jeweler named Henry Vick in 1370. He made a present of it to King Charles V., surnamed the Wise. Now Charles was wise in many ways, but he did not know everything, though having a reputation to sustain he pretended to omniscience. When Vick brought him the clock he examined the works very attentively, seeking a flaw somewhere.

"Yes," he said at last, "the clock works well, but you have got the figures on the dial wrong." "Surely not, your majesty," demurred the jeweler. "Yes, the four should be four ones." "You are wrong, your majesty." "I am never wrong," thundered the king. "Take it away and correct the mistake." Vick did as commanded. The fashion was followed by others. And so to this day we have IIII, instead of IV."

"But suppose my watch had Arabic and not Roman numerals?"

"I took that chance, of course, because the larger proportion of watches have the Roman numerals. But even then I'd have had you in all probability."

For there is another peculiarity about the figures which is almost universal in watches. But I will show you. Go on writing the rest of the figures."

So the customer continued and wrote down V, VI—

"Wrong again," interrupted the watchmaker.

"But—"

"Pull out your watch and see," calmly retorted the other.

Once more the watch dial was exposed to view. There was no six on it.

The space where it should have been was occupied by the second hand.

"The second hand," continued the jeweler, "is to be found in exactly that place in almost every watch that is made. Whether your dial was registered in Arabic or Roman numerals there would be no six on it. It is only on a few of a very cheap sort of watches that the second hand is omitted and the 6 or VI stands revealed."

## HE DONE FORGOT TO ASK.

That Was the Reason a Colored Swain Had to Use the Telephone.

One day a good-looking colored man, who had appeared rather prematurely in a loud spring suit, entered one of the down-town telephone stations and asked for Joliet. He was compelled to use a wire that was in the open office and as he apparently labored under the impression that the person whom he called up was audible to all who were within ten feet of him.

After the necessary connections had been made, the young man smiled genially and said:

"Dis Mrs. Williams, the mother of Miss Lucy?"

Apparently it was, for in a moment he added:

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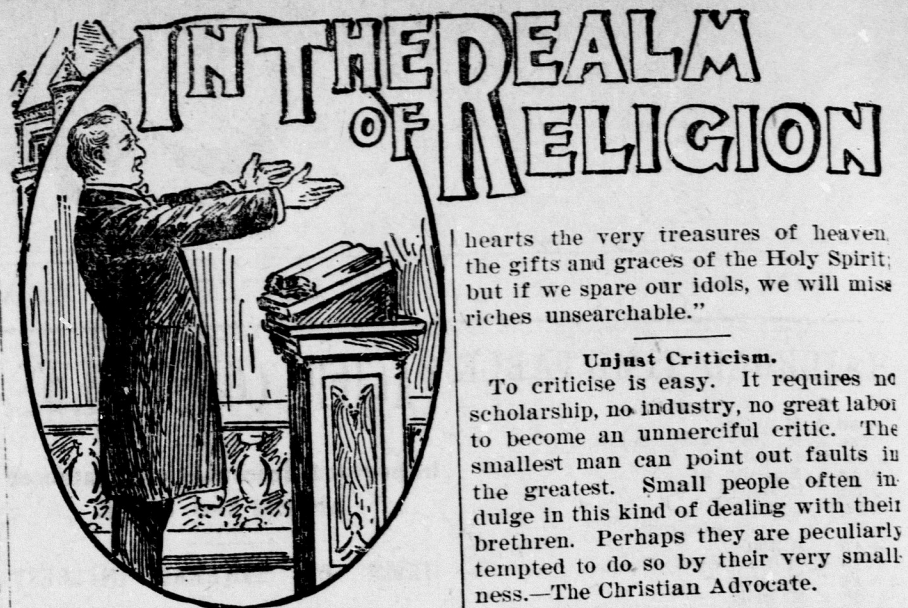
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## IN THE REALM OF RELIGION

Our need of God's help for the meeting of the petty vexations and the minor trials of our every-day life is as real as it is for the supreme struggles of our being in the final conflict with the arch-enemy of our souls. And as the relative measures of God's power requisite for our aiding, who shall say what is much or what is little for God to do? God is as ready to aid us in one time of need as in another. We can depend upon him alike when to us our requirements seem great or even small. He who will help us in our dying will help us in our blossoming of goodness that have survived the wreck of Paradise. There never was a heart but had gleams of it. Shining at times in some royal natures diffusive as the light of day without clouds, there is yet no life so dark and clouded but it sends a golden shaft through some opening rift. To be great-hearted, for the love we bear to our Master, and in imitation of Him, is the ideal of Christianity, for it is the religion of Him whose life and death were self-sacrifice. If we are to follow, we must, like Him, bear a cross.

It has been so from the beginning. Call the dead-roll of the world's worthies—its prophets, apostles, martyrs and saints, the greatest teachers of mankind, the architects of our liberties, the heroes of civilization, the ministering angels who have blessed the poor, the sick, the dying, the helpless. Has not the measure of their goodness been that of self-denial? They have suffered that others might suffer less; they have died for the truth that others might live; they have defended human rights by enduring unspeakable wrongs, the tears, and blood. Love, like the fabled bird, pierces its own bosom to feed its loved ones. Is not heaven itself to be reached through death? The blessed entered not into His glory until He had been crucified. The leaders of mankind have had to tread a blackened and scorched path of suffering. White robes of earthly saintship, like those of heaven, are only gained through much tribulation. Everything good costs self-denial.—J. D. Geikie.

## Man's Works Shall Follow Him.

'Tis truth that painter, bard and sage, Even in earth's cold and changeable clime,

Plant for their deathless heritage The fruits and flowers of time.

We shape ourselves the joy or fear Of which the coming life is made, And fill our future's atmosphere With sunshine or with shade.

The tissue of the Life to be We weave with colors all our own, And in the field of Destiny We reap as we have sown.

Still shall the soul around it call The shadows which it gathered here, And painted on the eternal wall The Past shall reappear.

Think ye the notes of holy song On Milton's tuneful ear have died? Think ye that Raphael's angel throng Has vanished from his side?

O, no. We live our life again: Or warmly touched or coldly dim, The pictures of the Past remain— Man's works shall follow him!

—John G. Whittier.

## Kindness.

One reason why we ought to make much of kindness is that unkindness contributes so largely to human misery, and kindness to happiness. There are the major and minor trials of life, and the major trials, thank God, do not come often, although their shadow may remain for years. We are apt to think that they are beyond human consolation, and yet the mourner will tell you that in the day of sore distress he was greatly comforted by a letter, by a word fitly spoken, by a call at the right time, by a little attention. The heart is lonely in the straits of life, and is thankful for company; it is wounded and bruised, and welcomes the wine and oil. The good Samaritan is the proof of God, and the children of affliction learn that they have not been forsaken. There is no balm for sorrow, no re-enforcement for faith, outside the Bible, like your neighbor's kindness.—Ian Maclaren.

## Shatter the Idols.

When Mohammed, the conqueror of India, took the city of Gujerat, he proceeded, as was his custom, to destroy the idols. There was one, fifteen feet high, which its priests and devotees begged him to spare. He was deaf to their entreaties, and seizing a hammer he struck it one blow, when, to his amazement, from the shattered image there rained down at his feet a shower of gems, pearls and diamonds—treasure of fabulous value, which had been hidden within it. Had he spared the idol, he would have lost all this wealth.

A famous English evangelist commenting on this said: "If we shatter our idols, there will rain about our

hearts the very treasures of heaven, the gifts and graces of the Holy Spirit; but if we spare our idols, we will miss riches unsearchable."

## Unjust Criticism.

To criticize is easy. It requires no scholarship, no industry, no great labor to become an unmerciful critic. The smallest man can point out faults in the greatest. Small people often indulge in this kind of dealing with their brethren. Perhaps they are peculiarly tempted to do so by their very smallness.—The Christian Advocate.

## The Beauty of Holiness.

Many who see a glory in flower and leaf, sunset and mountain height, overlook the glory wrought in man, who is created in the likeness and image of God—a glory potentially present in the most degraded, needing always and only the divine touch to cause it to bloom into the "beauty of holiness."—American Friend.

## TWO FUNSTON STORIES.

The Gallant Kansan's Exciting Experiences with Cowboy and Negro.

This is the season for the Funston story. Some of the anecdotes told in reference to the captor of Aguinardo are more or less apocryphal, but until the gallant General comes back from the Philippines to deny them they will probably pass unchallenged, which has been the case with these two yarns, that originated somewhere in the West.

After Funston's brief but exciting experience in journalism he became a conductor on the Santa Fe line, and in this capacity found himself in almost daily association with various tough things in the cowboy line. One day a cattle puncher who had imbibed more whisky than was good for his nerves boarded Funston's train at a way station and immediately began to make trouble. Refusing to pay his fare and shooting holes in the ceiling of the car proved to be among his specialties. He was a deal bigger than Funston, but the latter did not hesitate to emphasize his authority by kicking the fellow's pistol from his hand and throwing him off the train. The cowboy grabbed a chunk of ballast and smashed a car window; then he fled down the track, with Funston in hot pursuit and flinging gravel after the fugitive as he ran. Finally the cowboy got away, and his pursuer, tired and breathless, returned to his train. The chase had occupied something over half an hour, and Funston's train was just so much behind-hand at the end of the run. The divisional superintendent made an inquiry and Funston explained.

"You did right to fire him," said the superintendent, "but what did you chase him for?"

"Because I was mad," replied the conductor. "You would be mad, too, if anybody flung a rock through your window."

"Probably," said the superintendent; "but I wouldn't do it again if I were you."

William Allen White, who originated the query, "What's the matter with Kansas?" was a classmate of Funston at the Kansas State University, and to him the Chicago Tribune attributes this story of Funston's college days:

"He is not afraid of anything that can walk. Once the town's bad negro tried to run over Funston. The darky weighed pretty nearly 200 pounds and was a scrapper with a razor record. Funston was 5 feet 3 inches and weighed about 95. He bluffed the colored brother to a standstill and went for a warrant and marched the boss bully through the main streets of Lawrence at the point of a gun."





### BUFFALOES ALMOST EXTINCT.

Little More Than a Thousand of These Animals in Existence.

The American buffalo is fast disappearing from the earth. It is estimated that there are now remaining alive in the world only 1,024 of these noble beasts, 684 of which are in captivity. But it is not possible to be exact in such a statement, inasmuch as the wild survivors cannot be rounded up and counted. In the densely wooded regions between the Saskatchewan and Peace Rivers, in British Columbia, are several hundred buffalo; there are twenty or so perhaps in the desert Panhandle region of Northwest Texas, and in the Yellowstone National Park there are fifty or sixty more, it is believed. There are none at liberty anywhere else.

These few remaining wild bison are being steadily reduced in number. In British Columbia they are being killed off gradually by the Indians, while those in the Yellowstone Park are poached by poachers whenever the chance offers. A mounted head of one of these animals is to-day worth from \$150 to \$200 and a skin brings a good price. Ten years ago there were nearly 400 buffalo in the park, and it is thought that the survivors can be preserved

only by corraling them and reducing them to captivity.

C. J. Jones, better known as "Buffalo" Jones, of Oklahoma, has a herd of over 100 full-bred buffalo, which he wishes to sell to the government. Austin Corbin was the possessor of ninety bison, which have been more or less scattered since his death, some of them

having been presented to New York City. The animals, when kept in captivity, show a tendency to increase in numbers, and Buffalo Jones has produced thousands of desirable cross-breeds from his herd.

It is stated that there are not 110 pure-bred American bison outside of this country.

### A HUNDRED YEARS TO COME.

Who'll press for gold this crowded street, A hundred years to come?

Who'll tread your church with willing feet,

A hundred years to come?

Pale, trembling age and fiery youth, And childhood with its brow of truth,

The rich and poor on land, on sea, Where will the mighty millions be,

A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep,

A hundred years to come;

No living soul for us will weep,

A hundred years to come;

But other men our land will till,

And others then our streets will fill;

And other birds will sing as gay,

And bright the sunshine as to-day,

A hundred years to come.

### THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT.

JACK WARING was bashful, but it was a question if he was any more bashful than Ethel Talcott. They could not speak to each other even the most trivial subjects without stammering and blushing, but Jack persisted in calling, despite the apparent discomfort his visits caused both. Everybody could see that he was desperately in love, and it was a saying among their friends that if Jack could ever summon up the courage to propose, Ethel would be too bashful to refuse him, whether she loved him or not. She had just come out at the beginning of the season, about the same time that Jack who had just graduated from college and entered his father's business, of which he was the prospective heir, first began to attract the attention of designing mothers and attractive daughters. Perhaps it was while avoiding them that he met Ethel, who had found that there are ways of keeping out of sight when a ballroom was crowded with other girls who were enjoying themselves. Anyway, some common chord of sympathy made them embarrassed friends from their first meeting.

Although Jack was bashful, he called on Ethel as often as he dared, but in spite of all resolution to overcome his diffidence he made little progress with his suit. They could get along fairly well when there were others in the room with them, but when left to themselves they suffered. Unlike most young people in a similar case, they courted rather than avoided the company of Ethel's little brother, Gus, and Jack soon became such friends with him that he felt called upon to remember his birthday. This he did by sending him an elaborate box of building blocks, which Gus dragged into the parlor on the occasion of his next visit, and insisted that the donor teach him how to build with them.

"What shall I build?" Jack asked. "Build me a big hotel like the one Ethel and I were at last summer."

Jack obediently drew his chair to the middle of the room and began on a suitable design. But he soon found that building while sitting on a chair was difficult, and as Gus was sprawled comfortably on the floor watching the work, he presently slipped down beside him. Now it is a peculiar thing about building blocks that although they are always bought for children, very few children can work out the designs that go with them, and consequently they are forced to call on their elders to help them. Moreover their elders usually take kindly to the task, and are apt to get cross if the child interferes in any way and delays

the work in hand. In a very few minutes Jack was as deeply interested as if he were building a sure-enough hotel, and Gus watched with admiration.

Presently he tried to put in place an arch that was in two pieces and needed two other blocks to be placed beside it in order to hold the pieces in place, but in doing so he knocked a corner out of the building with his elbow.

"You clumsy boy!" exclaimed Ethel, who had been watching with the utmost intense interest. "Here—let me hold them," and a moment later she was sitting on the floor with them.

Jack patiently rebuilt the damaged corner and then Ethel held the arch until he had built around it.

"Now make some bathing houses on the beach," commanded Gus.

Jack obeyed, and then Gus brought out some men and women cut out of cardboard and set them around to represent the guests.

"Here's you and Ethel. I'll introduce you, for you weren't acquainted then," said the young rascal, as he placed the figure of a man raising his hat before that of a young woman with a parasol.

"All right," said Jack. "But I am not raising my hat at her as I should. I am raising it at the far corner of the building. Here, let me set them right."

Saying this, he reached out and turned the figure representing himself so that it faced the figure representing Ethel. Immediately a white hand shot out and turned the back of the pasteboard belle toward the bowing figure.

"Snubbed!" exclaimed Jack, having a boldness for his pasteboard representative that he never would have presumed to have for himself.

"But you don't know him yet. He's the cheekiest man on the beach, at heart," and he moved his representative with his bow in front of the maid with the parasol.

"And she's the haughtiest girl at the beach," said Ethel, as she again snubbed her cavalier.

"Try them behind the hotel where the hammock is and folks ain't lookin'," volunteered Gus.

"Great head!" exclaimed Jack, picking up the two figures to make the change.

"Take care whom you're handling like that!" exclaimed Ethel, grasping him by the wrist and striving to pry his fingers loose from her figure.

There was a struggle full of the abandon of a nursery, to which the blocks had brought them back far from the formalities and embarrassments of social life. Gus jumped into the struggle to help Jack, and in the general mixup the hotel was wrecked worse than any house that was ever built on sand. The clatter brought them back to themselves again, but the nursery spirit remained with them.

They once more had the frank fearlessness of children and could look one another in the face without blushing.

"Now, you must build me something else, you two," whined Gus, over the ruins of his hotel.

For an hour they built and rebuilt all kinds of houses to the infinite delight of the boy, who watched and criticized. At last they disagreed about what should be built.

"Let's build a cottage," said Jack.

"No, let's build a church," said Ethel.

"I want you to build both," said Gus.

So, as there were plenty of blocks to build both, they started a race to see who could finish first. But it was a peculiar thing that Jack built with his left hand and Ethel with her right, while each leaned on the hand that was supposedly disengaged. But an observer less interested in building than Gus might have noticed that the two hands not used in building were trying to rest on the same spot of floor, and

occasionally the fingers intertwined in a way that brought the color to the cheeks of the two young people, whose faces were carefully averted.

"Jack's cottage is done first," cried Gus, sprawling forward with his cardboard figures. "And here you both are going in the front gate."

"But we should go to the church before we go to the cottage," said Jack, gallantly. "Don't you think so, Ethel?"

A gentle squeeze of the hand was the only response.

"Then it's settled," he exclaimed, in a trembling voice, glancing at the back of an averted head. "First to the church and then to my cottage."

Another pressure of assent.

Just what would have happened next, in spite of the presence of Gus, will never be known, for his mother, who had entered the room unnoticed, suddenly exclaimed:

"Well, bless my heart, is this a nursery? Bless you, my children."

They both sprang to their feet in confusion, but Jack still clung to Ethel's hand. Her mother looked from one to the other, and then Jack managed to stammer:

"That's right—we want your blessing."

"Engaged!" exclaimed the mother.

"Well, I never. And that boy in the room all the time! Talk about bashful people!"

"Never mind that," said Jack, suddenly grown bold as brass, as he planted his first kiss on Ethel's lips. "The question is, do we get the blessing?"

"You'll be able to tell better after you are married," said the mother, as she pushed them ahead of her toward the study, where her husband was sitting, pretending not to overhear.

Ledger Monthly.

### FORETELL COMING STORMS.

Telegraph Wires Are Said to Be Unfailing Weather Prophets.

According to Dr. Eydam, a German physician, there are no more reliable weather prophets than telegraph wires. This novel discovery was made by him in the following manner: As he was waiting for a train at a country station he heard a shrill sound, which was made by the wind as it passed through a network of near-by wires. At once the doctor remembered that he had frequently heard a similar sound either immediately before or after a storm or a heavy fall of rain or snow, and it naturally occurred to him to try and ascertain between the sound and such changes in the weather.

As a heavy shower of rain fell within forty-eight hours after he had heard the sound at the railroad station he concluded that there was such a connection, and he then determined to investigate the matter thoroughly. As a result he now maintains, first, that any unusual disturbance in the telegraph wires is an infallible indication of bad weather, and, second, that the nature of the changes in the atmosphere may be learned from the sound which the wind makes when passing through the wires.

Thus a deep sound, he says, which is of considerable or medium strength, indicates that there will be slight showers of rain with moderate winds within from thirty to forty-eight hours, and, on the other hand, a sharp, shrill sound is the sure token of a heavy storm, which will be accompanied by much rain or snow.

### Citizenship in Switzerland.

During the last ten years there were 10,924 requests for citizenship in Switzerland, of which 7,833 were granted.

Economy supplies old age with an easy chair.

## Topics & Times

Members of a church in Buffalo will take roomers and boarders during the pan-American exposition and apply part of the proceeds to clearing up the church debt.

The Mexican army of more than 25,000 men is supported upon a trifle more than 1,000,000 Mexican dollars a month. The Mexican congress does not cost \$1,000,000 a year.

Prof. Hodge of Clarke University estimates that toads are worth \$19.88 each for their work as destroyers of cutworms. He thinks the propagation of toads would solve the gypsy moth problem.

For stealing a bicycle in Topeka Charles Hedges was sent to jail on a sixty-day sentence. He escaped, but was recaptured and has just been sent to the penitentiary for a year for jail breaking.

Missouri is not burdened with expenses for the care of its convicts. The \$80,000 appropriated for the penitentiary for the past two years is offset by the \$83,991 remaining in the treasury from the earnings.

A Tall Men's Club has been organized in the University of Pennsylvania. It has twelve members, each of whom is 6 feet 2 inches tall or more. Six other men, termed "shorties," because they are only 6 feet 1 inch, are associate members.

Army recruits are scarce in England as well as in this country. In order to stimulate the laggard military spirit among British yokels a genius of the war office in London has devised what he calls a "recruitograph." This is a moving picture machine which shows all sorts of attractive views of army life.

During harvest last year Edward Palas of Maysville, Kan., was caught in a machine and terribly injured. While he was still laid up his wife deserted him. In October he secured a divorce, which under the State law did not become final until the expiration of six months. He died before that time and now his divorced wife claims his estate.

Mexico knows nothing of the dilatory court methods so common in this country. A California prospector had a case involving some mining property in Sinaloa. It came up first in February, 1900, and went against him. It has since been appealed three times, all four decisions having been secured in eleven months. Three of the courts favored the American.

Out of \$34,332,644 contributed in 1900 by charitable persons in the United States to educational institutions only a little more than \$1,000,000 was given to Southern schools and colleges.

This amount includes donations for institutions intended for the exclusive instruction of both whites and blacks, and but a small part of it came from the hands of Northern givers.

It has been decided by the Taft commission that civil employees in the Philippines shall work no more than six hours a day, exclusive of Sundays and holidays, and that the larger a man's salary the longer shall be his annual vacation. The vacations will range from fifteen days to the man who gets \$600 to thirty-five days to the lucky fellow who is in receipt of over \$1,800.

A Russian clergyman whose church is located at Wood's Run, Pa., has been making a census of his countrymen in the United States and finds that there are in all only about 600. These, he explains, are real Russians, and do not include many thousands who, though speaking the Russian language and belonging to the Greek Church, are merely of Slavic blood in partial degree.

The Billposters' Association of England exercises a censorship over the posters appearing on the London boardings. A recent case was the poster of the play, "Greed of Gold." The scene pictured showed a woman in the foreground, in light attire, with her throat cut. All the members of the association refused to post it. The duties of the censors are said to be exercised with tact and discrimination.

One of the striking things shown by the last census is the remarkable increase of tenant farming. The percentage of farms operated by tenants showed a considerable increase by the census of 1890. For the whole country this percentage has increased in the last ten years nearly twice as fast as the per cent of population of the nation, four times that of the purely agricultural population and twice that of the farms operated by their owners.

The new French law as to the provision of seats for shop assistants came into force on Jan. 1. All shops and similar places where goods are offered for sale by a female staff must be provided in each room with a number of seats equal to that of the women there employed. This law differs from that which came into force in Germany on April 1. The latter provides only for a "sufficient number" of seats. The English law of 1890 provides one seat for each three women employed, the supposition being that all are not idle at the same time.

The new Nile dam at Assuan, according to Sir John Aird, the builder, will now be hurried to completion, as all the huge granite blocks required for it have been quarried and are ready to be placed in position. Some 15,000 men are employed on it, nearly all natives. The dam will have 180 openings, each 23 feet high and 7 feet wide, controlled by steel sluices. At high Nile the water will be allowed to run through,

but when water is about to become scarce the openings will be closed and the dam will fill. The water can then be let out as required by the crops.

Under the national bankruptcy law many curiosities in litigation have appeared, but Frank R. Wessa of Cincinnati takes the prize. He owes \$100 for rent, provisions and medical attendance; assets, nil. He drew up the papers himself, thus saving a lawyer's fee, and included the United States among his creditors, entering the country as entitled to the \$25 fee for making him a bankrupt, although Uncle Sam must go empty-handed with the others. The court clerk refused to file the petition without the \$25 fee and Wessa filed it himself.

### JIMMY CLARK'S NOVEL CATCH.

He Was After Smelts, but He Landed a Monster Shark.

Matthew Clark and his 11-year-old grandson, Jimmy, were the crew of a shack on the ice in Varnum's cove, Maine, and they were having good luck catching smelts. It was a comfortable shack, with two bunks and a pot-bellied stove for heating and cooking. The old man sat on the edge of his bunk and smoked the morning hours away, while Johnny tended the set lines and yanked smelts through the ice hole with the skill of a veteran.

Toward noon the smelts stopped running, and the old man went ashore to chop wood for the fire, while Johnny curled himself up in his bunk and went to sleep. When the old man started to go back to the shack with a fine bundle of dry pine he heard a strange noise. He looked at the shack, and the sight that he beheld rooted him to the spot where he stood.

Protruding from a ragged rent in the flimsy roof of the shack was the long snout of a man-eating shark. The monster seemed to be caught fast in some manner, and was thrashing about furiously. Smoke was curling from the eaves of the shack, and rivulets of blood were coursing from beneath the little building along the ice.

Grandfather Clark thought of his boy. He rushed to the shack and tugged at the door. But the door stubbornly refused to open. With his ax he chopped savagely at the planks. At last the door fell in with a crash and out rushed a cloud of smoke and steam.

Although the door was down, the old man could not get into the shack, for the great, shining black body of the shark was suspended directly across the opening.

Grandfather Clark called out to the boy, and was overjoyed to hear the cheery response through the clouds of smoke and steam: "All right—try to chop through." The old man attacked the side of the shack and soon had a hole through the wall, from which emerged the boy.

Meantime the struggles of the shark had ceased and it soon was dead. Then Jimmy told his story to the assembled smelters, all the time keeping a firm grip on a bloody ice chisel that he held in his hand when he came out of the shack.

Jimmy said that he had been awakened from sleep by a splash of cold water, and had jumped up just in time to see the body of the shark shoot straight up through the smelt hole, its snout going through the roof before its speed was slackened. When the shark fell back it was caught under the jaw by a stout iron hook suspended from the roof, and there it hung, unable to get loose.

Jimmy looked about for means of escape. The body of the shark blocked the doorway, and there was no window. Presently the tail of the shark fell across the red-hot stove and became lodged there. Then the shark's struggles became fiercer. The boy thought of the ice shovel, and dodging the swaying, floundering body of the shark he managed to get hold of the implement, which had an edge like a razor, from grinding that morning.

Bracing himself for a great effort, Jimmy plunged the chisel deep into the belly of the shark. Then he fell, half fainting, and lay helpless across the edge of his bunk until he heard the blows of his grandfather's ax on the door.—New York Sun.

### Kind Heartedness.

The gingham-shirted boy had made a break to pass the ticket seller at the circus entrance, but that gentleman had caught him and rudely thrust him back.

"Poor little devil," said a seedy-looking man in the crowd. "If I had the money I'd buy him a ticket myself."

The crowd looked sympathetic, but said nothing, while the boy sobbed as if his heart would dissolve.

"I've got a nickel, little feller," went on the seedy-looking one, "and that won't do you no good. Say," he continued, turning suddenly to the crowd, "let's do one good act in our lives. Let's buy him a ticket."

It looked for a minute as if a collection was to be started, but a benevolent-looking old gentleman nipped it in the bud by slipping a half-dollar into the hand of the boy, who promptly disappeared into the tent.

"I thank you a thousand times for that kind act, sir," said the seedy-looking man.

"You seem to take quite an interest in the little fellow," remarked the benevolent one.

"Well, I should say I ought to," answered the seedy-looking man proudly. "That's the only son I got!"—Indianapolis Sun.

### Of Ancient Origin.

Chinese historians trace the beginnings of a postal service in their country back to the third century B. C.

### Habitual Criminals.

Out of every 100 habitual criminals 16 of the men and 53 of the women have been convicted over 10 times.

### BARON STEUBEN'S NAMESAKES.

Bluff Revolutionary Soldier's Name Borne by Many Others.

Baron Steuben, the bluff old soldier of the Revolution, was greatly beloved by his men. He was called everywhere "The Baron," and to one woman, who came to him asking permission to name her child for him, he said, "And what will you call him?" For, like all titled personages, he had a profusion of proper names.

"Why," said the woman, "I'll call him Baron."

Baron he was, and so were the other namesakes. Indeed, when the old soldier was urged to lay aside his title, in the enthusiasm of the French Revolution, he answered that it would be of no use. There were too many Baron Steubens in existence.

One full-grown namesake he acquired under peculiar circumstances. When he was one day inspecting a Connecticut regiment he found a fine-looking sergeant, named Jonathan Arnold. The baron had been one of the court which had unwillingly condemned Andre, and he detested the "wretch who drew him to death." So he advised the man to change his name.

"But what name shall I take?" cried Arnold.

"Any name you please," answered the baron. "Take mine. It's at your service."

So Jonathan Arnold duly became Jonathan Steuben, and under that name fought bravely and well. When he returned to his Connecticut home, after the war, he married, and his son was named after the old soldier, "Frederick William." To him Baron Steuben willed a farm, and Frederick William Steuben, a good soldier in the War of 1812, died in the service.

Paul B. du Chaillu has announced that he will go to Russia and gather material for an impartial book upon the dominion of the Czar.

Ida M. Tarbell has revised her "Napoleon," which has reached a sale of 100,000 copies, and will reissue it under the title of "Napoleon and Josephine."

Edgar Fawcett has written a new novel entitled "New York." It chronicles many strange phases of life in that city and has a convict for a hero. Mr. Fawcett now lives in London.

"New Glimpses of Poe," by Prof. James A. Harrison of the University of Virginia, will include certain phases of Poe's life and character which, it is asserted, have been hitherto overlooked.

Boulah Marie Dix, author of "Hugh Gwyeth," has written a new novel of early colonial life in New England, which will shortly be published under the title of "The Making of Christopher Ferrington."

T. Edgar Pemberton has written a volume concerning Bret Harte, which takes the form of a mild biography. Mr. Harte has contributed a letter to the book and incidentally remarks that much which Mr. Pemberton has said about him should be left to his tombstone.

The last literary work undertaken by Alphonse Daudet, a play based on his story, "La Petite Paroisse," has just been brought out in Paris. The play is both disgusting and stupid and those most loyal to the author's memory regret that it should have been given to the public.

It will be remembered that Arthur Lawrence published some time ago a volume entitled "The Life-Story, Letters and Reminiscences of Sir Arthur Sullivan," written with the composer's authority. He is now at work on a complete biography, which will be entirely rewritten and contain much new matter.

A Youthful Ruler.

By the death of the Maharaja of Patiala his little son, Tica Sahib, became the nominal head of about two million people.

This small youth is, in a sporting sense at least, the worthy son of his father, for although he is only ten years of age he plays cricket well and is an excellent rifle-shot. His father was a famous sportsman, equally proficient in cricket, in riding, polo-playing and pig-sticking, as the boar-hunt is called.

The last notable achievement of the Maharaja was making twenty-one runs in eight and a half minutes in the cricket match against the Bombay Parsies. So it will be seen that little Tica Sahib has an illustrious family record to emulate.

New York to Philadelphia for \$1.

The plans to connect New York and Philadelphia by trolley by way of Somerville, N. J., are advancing. The tracks of the Philadelphia and New Jersey Railroad and the Philadelphia and Bristol Railroad will be used. Heavy tracks will be laid, and the cars run at a high rate of speed. The single trip fare between Philadelphia and New York, it is said, will be \$1.—New York Tribune.

So He Is.

Mr. Ascum—I hear your old minister has gone in for ritualism.

Mr. Lochurch (disgustingly)—Yes, he's gone wrong, completely.

Mr. Ascum—How can you say that? He's all rite now.—Philadelphia Press.



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SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1901.

We give up a large portion of our fourth page this week to the report of the proceedings of the Teachers' Institute recently held at Pescadero. The report is an admirable one and well worth reading. It does credit to our Mr. J. M. Hahn, to whose courtesy we are indebted for our copy.

We are a little late, but nevertheless we wish the new owners of the San Mateo Times success. The Times was recently launched upon the sea of local journalism by R. A. Thompson. Mr. Thompson made the Times a lively local, and we doubt not the new owners, Messrs. Wm. Dillon and W. H. Meacham, will keep it up to the mark.

Many of our people went down to San Mateo Tuesday to see President McKinley and were disappointed. Those who made the fruitless journey, as well as those who did not, honor all the more our noble President, who gave up the pleasure of seeing and greeting the people of San Mateo county, solely through his tender solicitude for his sick and suffering wife.

The sale of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway to an Eastern syndicate is the financial event of the past week. It has been announced as the purpose of the new owners to make an immediate extension of the road to San Mateo and eventually to San Jose. We trust the immediate extension proposition may materialize and that it includes a line into and through this town to the factories at our water front.

The latest intelligence regarding the condition of Mrs. McKinley gives rise to the most serious apprehension. The Presidential tour beyond San Francisco has been abandoned and the program for the city is in suspense. The people love to do honor to President McKinley and are disappointed that they may not have that pleasure, but all such feeling is lost in sympathy for the frail invalid, whose life hangs in the balance, and for the chief magistrate of the Nation and devoted husband, whose tender solicitude for his wife has robbed all public pageantry and honor of pleasure.

## EDITORIAL COMMENT.

It has been determined that the Panama route is not feasible and that it will cost \$250,000,000 to build the Nicaragua Canal. Well? Each Congress says a lot of fine things about what it is going to do, and then passes the buck to the next. The buck appears to be that much-talked-of treaty with England.—Santa Clara News.

## SAN MATEO COUNTY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

Meeting was called to order at 9:30 o'clock in the Methodist Church. After "America" by the teachers, Mr. C. W. Wilson, Clerk of Board of Trustees, delivered an able and hearty address of welcome, indicating a thorough appreciation of, and sympathy with, the work and aims of the teacher. Mr. Jensen followed with an earnest exhortation, comparing Christ, the Great Teacher, with other teachers, religious and secular, showing His pre-eminence, and advising more familiarity with the Bible and religious instruction in the schools.

Mr. H. R. Painton rendered "O, Promise Me," eliciting hearty applause.

Miss Agnes E. Howe of the San Jose State Normal School, after a few humorous remarks on Pescadero climate and Pebble Beach, gave a "General Talk on Marine Plants and Animals," calling attention to the fine opportunities we have for the study of such forms of life. We were told many interesting things in a delightful way about diatoms, crabs, star-fish, seaweeds, sea-pens, hydroids, mussels and barnacles, urchins, limpets, periwinkles, sponges, anemones, and nudibranchs.

The purpose of nature study in the school is not to make scientists, but to train the child's powers of observation and give him an interest in things. If done in the right way and spirit, it will impress upon him the rights of

these little animals and administer to his pleasure of life.

Mr. T. L. Heaton of the State University followed with a discussion of "Rural School Problems," throwing in a number of valuable suggestions for methods in reading and language work, emphasizing the need of training the vocal organs, and through them, the language center. The need of time for the work required of the country school was indicated as the great problem. It is impossible to do the work of city graded schools in the district school, on account of lack of time. The problem may be partly solved by choosing few books and mastering them; cutting out unnecessary work and grouping children according to their progress; combining different grades in some work, like literature and geography; and having reference-books, which the children are taught to use intelligently.

The afternoon session was pleasantly opened by Mr. Painton and his admirably trained pupils in a number of songs, calling forth much applause. It was an object lesson in successful school management, good musical instruction, and patriotism. Miss Mary Stewart read with great expression a selection from "Ivanhoe."

Miss Howe followed with a talk on "Historical Work for the Lower Grades." Real historical study should begin about the seventh year, but on account of the fact that many leave before and need this training for citizenship, much should be done before this by means of history stories, told if possible, of the experience of our ancestors, local history, and the lives of great men, for the inculcation of morals and manners. These stories should be very carefully selected; they should be childlike; they should not be pointed with a moral, but moral judgment should be evoked; they should be instructive and, if possible, cause discussion; they should be of permanent value; and they should form connected wholes. An extended list of suitable books was given.

After being entertained by Miss Chandler in a vocal solo, which was encored, we listened to Mr. Heaton's talk on "How to Read." Before beginning with his main subject, however, our attention was called to some fine pictures brought by the lecturer and displayed for us, and some hints given for their interpretation and of pictures in general.

The question, why children in the fourth and fifth grades seem to decline in their expression, was examined, and the trouble was found to be in the longer sentences, new and complex thoughts, and unfamiliar words and forms, usually found in the reading books. Before being called upon to read, all these should be mastered. Concert-reading was recommended for voice-training.

The fundamental difficulty in pronunciation is owing to incorrect hearing. The ears must be trained to recognize sounds accurately, then drilled to pronounce them. The utmost attention should be paid to correct pronunciation. Both ear and voice should also be trained in expression, to remedy the too frequently occurring falling inflections, so common in the grades.

In bringing out some of the more esthetic qualities of reading, Mr. Heaton had recourse to his pictures to perspective and light and shade, illustrating admirably with quotations from Whittier and Milton.

The following teachers were present: Alpine District—Miss Mary Carolan, Bell—Miss Helena Hansen, Belmont—Mrs. Ella W. Horne, Miss Helen V. Mount, Greensburg—Miss Mary F. Doyle, Higgins—Joseph Quinlan, Half Moon Bay—George F. Gilcrest, George Williams, Miss Rose Schubert, Miss Mamie Quinlan, Miss Maggie A. Campbell, Jefferson—W. J. Savage, Miss Alice Chalmers, Miss Blanche Maccaugis, Miss J. Cereghino, La Honda—Miss Etta Kelting, Millbrae—Miss Grace E. Lawrence, Montara—Miss Rose Meehan, Menlo Park—E. E. Balcumb, Miss Minnie Mayne, Miss Hannah Burke, Pharis—F. G. Maus, Pigeon Point—Miss Ida Jackson, Pilarcitos—Miss M. S. Campbell, Pomponio—Miss M. Savage, Portola—Miss Mary Shine, Pescadero—H. R. Painton, Miss Mary Leathers, Ravenswood—Miss Nellie Casey, Redwood City—F. S. Rosseter, Miss Stella Linseott, Miss A. J. Bristol, H. G. Harwood, A. B. Way, Miss Mary Stewart, Miss Kate McNamara, Miss Alice Elvin, Miss Mary Hanley, Roy Cloud, Miss Augusta Leathers, Miss Sallie Nelson, Miss Josie Finger, Seaside—Miss Susie Lane, Sunnyside—Miss Blanche Walker, San Gregorio—Miss Lulu Compton, San Pedro—Miss Letitia Hartrick, San Bruno—J. M. Hahn, Miss Bertha Kuck, Miss Lucy Mount, Miss M. E. McGovern, San Mateo—G. W. Hall, Miss Lillian Henion, Miss Eliza Diggles, Miss Agnes Gilligan, Miss M. B. Edwards, Miss Emma Waldruff, Miss A. Haley, Miss Alice E. Wood, Miss Rebecca Donohue, Tunis—Miss Daisy Allen, West Union—Miss Emily Leighton, Warr—Miss Louise Cumins.

Tuesday evening a reception was tendered the teachers by the citizens of Pescadero. The following program was rendered and was highly enjoyed:

1. Quartet—"Until the Dawn," "Fishing."
2. Vocal Solo—Miss Dickerman.
3. Duet—Miss Levy and Mr. Painton.
4. Solo—Madeleine Gianola.
5. Reading—Dr. McCracken.
6. Solo—Mr. Painton.
7. Solo—Paul Levy.
8. Solo—Miss Wilson.
9. Reading—Miss Leathers.
10. Duet—Mrs. and Mr. Painton.
11. Solo—Miss Chandler.
12. A Clarinet Solo—Mr. E. Weeks.
13. Quartet—"The Tack," "April."

After this program the company adjourned to the I. O. O. F. Hall, where refreshments were served, followed by dancing.

Wednesday, May 9, 1901.

The Institute was opened with "Nearer, My God, To Thee," sung by the teachers. In order to gain time it was decided to dispense with the reading of the minutes, and Mr. Maus, Miss Lane, and Miss Bristol were appointed to pass upon them.

Miss Howe continued her talk on "Marine Plants and Animals," showing many beautiful and interesting mounted specimens. She enlivened her descriptions with thrilling accounts of "finds" and "captures." Much enthusiasm was shown for outdoor life, and it was especially recommended for women. It and proper diet would not only prevent the "break-down" so common among women teachers, but would preserve their freshness and energy, enabling them to do much more effective work.

After an intermission of a few minutes, Miss Mayne rendered a vocal solo and won much hearty applause, granting an encore.

"Industrial and Commercial Geography," by Mr. Heaton. Geography was defined as "The relation of the earth to man." Mr. Heaton showed that by the grouping of units the child may be made to comprehend the great numbers and magnitudes and complexities that are involved in the subject. Beginning with the interchange of commodities and therefore of labor, among savages or in a rural community, the development of the modern industrial world was shown step by step and in terms that the pupil could easily understand. The various industries and occupations of men in different parts of the world were shown to be a matter of adaptation of soil, climate, fuel, material, people, and convenience of location, to production and transportation. The interdependence of all people of all lands was emphasized, with the reflection that as the interdependence becomes greater, war must become more and more disturbing and destructive, tending finally to disappear. This rationalization of geography would transform the study, making it one of the most interesting instead of the driest and most unprofitable study.

Outline maps, drawn by the teacher, should be constantly used by the pupil. Industry-centers should be colored, using a different outline for each industry. Maps should be placed upon the floor for interpretation and study. Globes should be used much more than they are and no school should be without a good one. Mr. Heaton gave an illustration of how outline maps should be drawn and used by the teacher, taking South America and Africa for examples.

In the afternoon the teachers were driven to Pebble Beach as guests of the citizens of Pescadero, and spent a delightful time on the shore, some driving also to the Pigeon Point Light House.

## EVENING SESSION.

The quartet rendered two selections. "Art in the School," by Mr. Heaton. The introduction of this lecture was evolutionary, the speaker pointing out civilized man has evolved from the savage, perhaps from still lower forms, and that the child, when born, is a veritable savage. Even civilization is able to put but a thin veneer upon this savage grown to manhood; he reverts only too easily to the primitive state when restraints are removed.

The problem is, then, how make a civilized man out of this barbarian. The general solution is found in evolution, the cultivation of the buds of progress, the atrophy of the savage tendencies, i. e., by artificial selection. History, as it is written, devoting so much attention to war, tends to encourage the savage. It should rather lay stress upon progress, inventions, ideals, the ethics of nations. But this study is too much of the intellect, and its impressions are not so permanent and strong as is required; While, if emotions are developed once, the character is formed. Art, appealing to the emotions, then, must be employed.

In this education of the emotions through art, the progress must be steady and orderly, choosing things that suit the needs and capabilities of the child. And since in art we have but an idealized production of images, the child's education in nature must supply the means of understanding the art; but the two supplement each other, each giving aid in the other.

It is high art that can do this through pictures, appealing to the emotions through the sense of right, it is still higher art that does it through words, as the poet does, higher because more difficult and because it portrays higher things, the emotions, character, the ideal, the hopes and fears of the race. In these days pictures are cheap and every school should be supplied with a folio of carefully selected pictures. But the greatest works of art, Shakespeare's plays or great poems, may also be had for a few cents. In studying both pictures and poems, great care should be exercised that they can be referred back to nature by the child; it is the only assurance of success, because it is only by it that the emotions can be touched; study the child-literature, not that written for adults, when wishing to appeal to very young children. The light, the joyous, too, should be chosen for them in preference to the sorrowful; for the appreciation of spiritual beauty does not come early. But in the eighth or ninth grade "Evangeline," or similar poems, may be used successfully.

Mr. Heaton discussed the problem of tragedy, showing that not punishment of the hero, but triumph of virtue, is the source of our pleasure in modern tragedy. The lesson was further enforced by a cursory analysis of various tragedies of Shakespeare's and a study of two pictures bringing out the two ideas.

The quartet gave great pleasure to

the meeting with several selections.

Thursday, May 9, 1901.

The morning session was opened with "Onward, Christian Soldiers," sung by the teachers. Mr. Heaton gave an interesting talk on the processes by which the various kinds of pictures are made and the characteristics of each. The engraving, etching, mezzotint, stipple, lithograph, and photogravure were discussed and illustrated by means of the pictures at hand.

Song by Miss Wilson.

After an intermission of a few minutes, Mr. Painton gave a song entitled "Anchored," and for encore, "Asleep in the Deep."

"Historical Work for the Fifth and Sixth Grades," by Miss Howe. The speaker spoke earnestly in favor of making the work in these grades more interesting for the double reason that it is an important preparation for High School work in History, and that it may be a means of interesting the children so that more will remain for higher study, instead of dropping out before reaching the High School.

Historical pictures are helpful and collections should be made for the work. Stories, like that of Arnold, appeal strongly to children. The outlines of stories should be given and the stories afterwards read by the children. Geography and history should go hand in hand and outline maps may be profitably used.

Along with the regular history work should be given instruction in Civics. Social laws must be understood as a basis of good citizenship. Phases of taxation, care for property of others, a feeling of responsibility, public spirit must be secured. Details of history may escape but these should remain if the work is properly done.

## AFTERNOON SESSION.

"Historical Work for Other Grades," by Miss Howe. Pictures and anecdotes, contrasting the dress and customs of early days with those of the present, may be employed to advantage.

Much collateral reading must be done. The teacher must love history if he is to awaken interest. Statements must be clear. It is not sufficient to memorize a mass of facts. Sequence is more valuable, the interdependence of things. Dates are not important unless pivotal. There should be constant attention to newspapers, magazines, current events, and other texts. The Atlas should be used daily and blackboard models are useful.

There should be constant stimulus to thought. More attention should be paid to excellence of reproduction. Topics should be assigned beforehand and the pupil encouraged to express himself in the very best style possible. The complaint is often made that our history lacks in dramatic interest. Miss Howe proved the contrary to be true, and showed how full of dramatic interest the discovery of America was; in fact, that it is one of the most dramatic things in all history. The story of the removal of the British troops from Boston was also cited to disprove the statement.

In conclusion a number of helpful and interesting books were referred to. Mr. and Mrs. Painton sang a song and were encored.

Mr. Hayward of Pescadero gave a very pleasant talk, full of kindly feeling for the teachers and their work, together with reminiscences of school affairs in the county.

"Composition Work," by Mr. Heaton. Three things are needful, thought, language to say it, and an incentive. Nearly everything in school furnishes the first. In the acquisition of language the oral precedes the written. So the oral must be made the basis of this work. There must be constant drill, constant imitation of correct forms. The vocabulary must be steadily increased, and not so much by the use of the dictionary as by the study of the context in which words are found. The incentive for writing may be furnished in various ways, a letter to a friend being one easily made use of.

Imitation is the process of acquiring qualities of style also. The work should be correlated with literature study. Sentence and paragraph structure must be studied in good models. This analysis of paragraphs made to help in History work, too, enabling the pupil to prepare this work more successfully.

Mr. Heaton indicated how a composite composition may be built up by the whole class, discussing it with them, and enabling them to see why sentences and paragraphs should be constructed in such and such a way. Such a method arrangement may be readily taught. After several compositions have been written in this way, the child may do independent work and understand criticisms upon the style.

A number of subjects for composition were suggested, such as a leaf of bread, an oriole's nest, the autobiography of a nickel, etc.

The Committee on Resolutions reported as follows:

Whereas, the teachers of San Mateo county, in Institute assembled, at Pescadero, May 7, 8, 9, 1901, have had a pleasant and profitable session. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we express our hearty appreciation of the cordial welcome and generous hospitality extended to us by the people of Pescadero.

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be tendered to Mr. H. R. Painton and his corps of assistants for furnishing us with such excellent musical and literary programs; and to the Committee on Arrangements for their thorough preparation for our pleasure, and especially for the reception trip to Pebble Beach and Light House.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to the Trustees of the M. E. Church for the use of their church building for the meetings of the Institute, and to the Odd Fellows for the

use of their hall for the reception on May 7.

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to Mr. J. M. Hahn for his services as Secretary of these meetings. Be it further

Resolved, That we tender our thanks to Miss A. E. Howe and Prof. Heaton for their helpful and instructive lectures; and to Miss Tilton for her untiring efforts to make the sessions of the Institute pleasant as well as profitable; and also for her zeal in raising the standard of work in all the schools of our county, and thorough interest in all that tends to the improvement of school work.

Respectfully submitted,  
GEORGE WILLIAMS,  
A. B. WAY,  
E. E. BALCOMB,  
ROY W. CLOUD,  
MRS. E. W. HORNE,  
M. E. SHINE,  
LILLIAN HENION,  
ROSE H. MEEHAN,  
Committee.

The Committee on Minutes reported the approval of the Secretary's minutes.

After singing "Old Lang Syne" the Institute was declared adjourned.

MISS ETTA M. TILTON, President,  
J. M. HAHN, Secretary,  
MISS STELLA M. LINSKOTT,  
Asst. Sec.

## Skeleton in the Closet.

The original of the singular saying, "A skeleton in the closet," which is found in almost every language in Europe, is found in one of those curious collections of stories which the monks of the middle ages were fond of making both for their own amusement and for the instruction of youth. In one of these collections, compiled by an unknown hand about the middle of the tenth century, there is a story of a wealthy lady who, having a secret grief, confided it to a friend who was apparently a perfectly happy woman. She was the wife of a nobleman who lived in his castle in the south of France. She and her husband were outwardly on the most loving terms. Not a care cloud seemed to cast a shadow on her path.

After hearing the story of her afflicted friend the noble lady took her by the hand and led her to a secret chamber adjoining her bedroom, there opened the door of a closet and exposed a skeleton. "Know, my friend," she said, "no one is happy. Every day I am forced by my husband to kiss this grinning death head, which is that of a gentleman who was my husband's rival and whom I would have married had not my parents willed otherwise."

## John Allen's Pair.

When the house voted to prohibit liquor selling in army canteens, John Allen of Mississippi was not recorded. Some good women of Mississippi noted the fact that he did not vote and called on him for an explanation, knowing that Mr. Allen had been at one time quite active in the Congressional Temperance society. Mr. Allen replied that he was paired on the canteen question. "You see, ladies," he said, "the situation was this: My wife thinks very much as you do about this legislation in regard to the canteen. I have some doubts as to whether congress will really promote temperance among soldiers in this way. So I paired my judgment with my wife's conscience and decided not to vote."

Captain John Smith never during his lifetime succeeded in convincing the English that Virginia was not an island. In vain he wrote home, "Virginia is no isle, as many doe imagine."

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## Did You Ever Drown a Fly?

Whatever other fate might befall it, naturalists agree that the common house fly cannot be drowned and many experiments have been made in relation thereto.

Included in such tests was the immersion of a fly in a tumbler of clear cold water, with a piece of cardboard to fit the glass and floated so as to keep the insect beneath the surface.

So little did the fly trouble about such an obstacle that it kept near the bottom of the glass, and there for a quarter of an hour ran about as freely as in the fresh air, while it at times crawled across the underside of the pasteboard as on the ceiling of a room.

After being immersed for 20 minutes the fly's movements were less active, and at 25 minutes it turned over on its side, apparently dead. It hung suspended in the water just under the pasteboard, which kept it from rising to the surface, and there it remained for another 25 minutes.

It was then taken out and placed on a sheet of paper, looking to all appearance dead. Its next fate was to be buried by being covered with about half a teaspoonful of fine salt.

At the end of 15 minutes the saline was shaken off, the fly having thus been completely covered either by water or by salt for 65 minutes.

Immediately upon its release the insect trimmed its wings and legs actively for awhile and then flew away.—Pearson's Weekly.

## Why Monarchs Were Insane.

Pathologists have often pointed out the fact that physical and mental enervation are apt to go hand in hand, and the intellectual degeneracy of etiquette monarchs may have a good deal to do with the Sybaritism of their palace life.

The plebeian functions which medieval sovereigns were obliged to perform by proxy included the adjustment of their gala gloves. They had flunkies to remove their cravats and warm their nightshirts, unplug their pigtails and fuff up their bedclothes around their shoulders. In the morning courtiers competed for the honor of holding their washbasin. Peers of the realm waited on bended knees to buckle their shoes. If the inheritor of a legitimate throne lifted a spoon to break an egg, lynx eyed lackeys anticipated his needs with the agility of trained conjurers. Like his food, his information on current topics was served ready dressed and cooked, till he turned into a masticating machine and repeater of conventional twaddle.—Lippincott's.

## Saved Each Other.

A short time ago a guard on one of the Northern expresses while at a big station in the midlands had been talking to the engine driver. Presently he stepped aside and gave his "Right away!" when a gentleman who was late spring on to the footboard while the train was in motion and tried to obtain admission to one of the compartments.

As the carriage came along the guard seized him by the coat and pulled him off, remarking that he must think himself lucky, for he had practically saved his life.

As this conversation was going on the guard's van came by, and the guard, with that gracefulness acquired by constant practice, sailed majestically on to his van.

The gentleman, who had taken in the situation, thereupon seized him by the coat and pulled him off, saying as the train sped away:

"One good turn deserves another. You saved my life; I have saved yours. Now we are quits."—London Telegraph.



## TOWN NEWS.

Take your home paper.  
Patronize your home merchants.  
Get yourself a home and save your rent tax.

Save your nickels; your dollars will save themselves.  
Do your best all the time to build up your home town.

Ed Pike has been installed as night engineer at the pumping plant.

Divest yourself of jealousy and envy and encourage your neighbors in every possible way.

Business is rushing at the Fuller Works, the force having been largely increased the past two weeks.

The Company has commenced using oil as fuel at the pumping plant and the new fuel works to perfection.

Mr. B. O. Carr of Seattle was in town last Sunday, and expressed the utmost confidence in the future of our town.

Captain Mariner will give up his position as keeper of the Government lights at the entrance to our harbor and will be succeeded by Mr. King.

Mrs. Loomis and her daughter, mother and sister of our townsman, H. H. Loomis, have returned from Santa Cruz and will leave today for their home in Michigan.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

Amos B. Cunningham, nephew of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cunningham, recently returned from the Philippines and mustered out with his regiment, the 32d. U. S. Vol. Inf., is paying a visit to his uncle and aunt at this place.

Born—In this town, on Monday, May 13, 1901, to the wife of Peter Lachele, a 12-pound daughter. The baby girl made her appearance on her mother's birthday and hereafter the Lachele family will have a double anniversary every 13th of May.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The San Mateo Electric line is experiencing some trouble in securing rights of way for its extension to this city. It is hoped that these obstacles may be overcome without causing unnecessary delay in the construction of the road.—San Mateo Times.

Gus Jenevin, the well-known roadhouse keeper, who conducts Uncle Tom's Cabin and the Junction House, was attached Wednesday by Distel of Mountain View, who seeks to recover \$746 for wines and brandies sold and delivered.—San Mateo Times.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

George H. Chapman and his friend, Mr. Harry Jerome, made their initial trip on Monday from Oakland via San Jose, to San Francisco. The automobile is laid up for repairs at Redwood City and Secretary Chapman and Mr. Jerome are undergoing the same process in the city of San Francisco. Damages slight.

Judge R. L. Mattingly died at his rooms in San Mateo on Thursday of last week, at the age of 71 years. He had been an invalid for some time from the effect of paralysis. Judge Mattingly was an old-time resident of San Mateo county and greatly esteemed by all who knew him. His remains were sent to Texas for interment.

Frank Miner is digging a ditch 1600 feet long and six feet deep for a sewer. It is worth while to see a ditch excavated to that depth without the use of a pick, all done with a plough drawn by six big powerful horses, the only hand work being the shoveling out of the broken ground after the plough. The ground in which this work is being done is the hardest kind of clay, more like cement than ordinary earth, and the ditch is cut only the width required for a sewer. The cost by this method is less than half the cost if done with pick and shovel.

One of the most distressing occurrences in the history of our town transpired on Thursday of last week. Mr. J. F. Lyman, the well-known contractor and builder, who has constructed a number of buildings here and was at the time finishing up the Frost two-story flat on Commercial avenue and the Vestey building in the north end, left home about 5 o'clock Thursday morning, and some five hours later was found wandering among the hills east of Colma in an utterly demented condition. Mr. Lyman was brought home by Constable Dan Neville, but his condition was such that on Friday he was removed to Dr. Lane's hospital in San Francisco. The latest intelligence reports gradual improvement in Mr. Lyman's condition. There is but one feeling, and that is that his restoration to his normal mental condition and to health may be speedy and complete. Mr. Lyman had overworked himself prior to his breaking down and the probabilities are that rest and quiet will soon effect his cure. The business of the Lyman Brothers will not suffer by reason of the affliction which has befallen the senior member of the firm, as Mr. Charles Lyman who has it in hand, is quite competent to take care of it. Mr. J. F. Lyman has a family consisting of a wife and four children, who have the heart felt sympathy of all our people.

## BADEN BUTCHERS ORGANIZE.

A committee from the local Journeymen Butchers' Union visited Baden yesterday and organized a branch union. About seventy-five signed the roll. The meeting was addressed by Ben Davis, President of the San Francisco Union, Herman May, M. Flaherty and A. McCready. The committee was authorized to wait on the managers of the Western Meat Company and urge them to unionize their establishment. There are about 160 employees eligible to become members of the Baden union. The other employees, it is said, are not eligible because they are not engaged in slaughtering or cutting meat. The officers of the local union are anxious to unionize the Baden abattoirs, because in event of the butchers of San Francisco being called out the Baden butchers may follow and unfair restaurants and hotels will not then be able to get meats from this source.—S. F. Examiner.

## STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE.

Thursday of last week Archie Hamilton left here for San Francisco to purchase some horses. He bought one and shipped it here and sent word that he wanted two more. Since then no trace of him has been seen. Constable Wagner was notified and went to the city Thursday to investigate, but saw nothing of him. He placed the matter in the hands of two detectives and his whereabouts is still a mystery. His family here cannot account for his strange disappearance.—San Mateo Times.

Mr. Hamilton was at one time a resident of this town and will be remembered by many of our citizens.

## GRAND BALL.

A grand ball will be given by the Tapiocas at Armour Pavilion, on Saturday evening, May 25th. Admission, 25 cents. Ladies free. Music by the Tapioca band. Dancing all night.

## ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.  
An equable and healthful climate.  
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.  
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

## POWER OF IMAGINATION.

A Druggist's Story of How It Worked In One Case.

"The power of imagination," said a New York druggist, "is past comprehension. Not long since a domestic in the employ of a prominent family came into the store in great haste with a prescription which called for two grains of morphine in two ounces of aqua pura—that is, distilled water—the accompanying direction reading, 'A teaspoonful every hour until the pain is allayed.' The patient for whom it was intended was the head of the family, who was suffering from a severe attack of nervous neuralgia.

"Now, it so happened that the family physician who had written the prescription was behind the counter when the messenger arrived, having dropped in, as was his wont, on the way to his office. While I was putting up the prescription we chatted and laughed and joked and passed the time of day as only professional men are capable of doing. I filled the bottle, corked it carefully and labeled it properly, and when the retreating form of the domestic had disappeared out of the store door returned to my companionable physician visitor. As I did so I saw to my amazement the two grains of morphine reposing upon the prescription scales.

"Doctor," I ejaculated, 'I've given that girl nothing but distilled water. The morphine is here; look at it. What shall I do?'

"Do?" he replied, with admirable sang froid. "Do? Why, nothing at all. I'll wager you that the aqua pura will work as well without the opiate as with it."

"Agreed," said I. And do you know," concluded the pharmacist, "the doctor was right, and the patient with the nervous neuralgia—an exceptionally intelligent and college bred man—was sleeping as peacefully as a babe after the second dose of the 'mixture.' Faith is everything where medicine is concerned."—Exchange.

## Cheap.

Lover—You are getting prettier every day.

Sweet Girl—Just now I am living on brown bread and water to improve my complexion.

"How long can you keep that up?"

"Oh, indefinitely."

"Then let's get married."—Exchange.

## Had What She Wanted.

Papa—There, there! You needn't kiss me any more. Tell me what you want. Out with it.

Daughter—I don't want anything. I want to give you something.

Papa—You do? What?

Daughter—A son-in-law. Jack asked me to speak to you about it.

## His Bumps.

They were newly married and were calling upon one of the friends of the bride who had been particularly pleasant upon the occasion of their wedding. The bridegroom, apropos of nothing, began to talk about phrenology and told how his wife had discovered two very prominent bumps on the back of his head. He was proud of them. So was she, and she passed him around the host and hostess might feel the bumps and know of their existence. Then she explained:

"My book on phrenology says that they mean good memory and generosity."

It was evident that she was proud of the facts, and so was he. But the host, being of an inquiring turn of mind, wished to satisfy himself, so he got down a phrenological work from one of his library shelves and after much labor found the bumps on the chart. Turning to the notes, he read, seriously at first, then unsteadily. The bride became suspicious, but she was game and said:

"Read it out loud. Please do!" And the host read:

"These bumps are most frequently found on cats and monkeys."

Other topics consumed the remainder of the visit, which was brief.—New York Sun.

## Swells With Swell Chests.

"I had occasion to examine two brothers who had applied for policies in our company the other day," said the medical examiner of a life insurance company. "One was 35 years old and the other was 33. They are both unmarried and are known about town as pretty gay boys. Usually there is considerable attached to writing policies for men who are known as 'rounders,' but these two proved to be perfect specimens of physical manhood."

"I was particularly impressed by their chest developments. They both had the same measurement and also the same expansion—from 39 to 43. When I found that they had smoked cigarettes from boyhood, I wondered all the more at the four inch expansion. Then they told me that when they were youngsters they used to delight in seeing how long they could hold their breath under water. Every time they took a bath in the tub one would take a deep breath, duck under, and the other would time him with a watch. A minute and a half, I believe, was the limit of their endurance. They said it was all their mother could do to get them out of the bath and drive them to bed."—Philadelphia Record.

## A Misplaced Letter.

The transposition of letters in the same word sometimes produces the most ludicrous results. In "The Still Hour," which was written by Professor Phelps, is the fine line, "The stillness of the hour is the stillness of a dead calm at sea." A large number was printed and disposed of before it was discovered that "clam" had been printed for "calm."

## A Heavyweight.

"And then," she said in telling of the romantic episode, "she sprang to his arms."

"She did?"

"Of course. Do you doubt it?"

"Oh, no," he replied, "but after seeing her I can't help thinking that it must have jarred him quite a bit."—Chicago Post.

## Comparing Notes.

Mrs. Slowboy—My husband's so lazy that if it wasn't for me I don't believe he would get up in time to go to bed.

Mrs. Rounder—My husband's different. He scarcely goes to bed in time to get up.—Chicago News.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market shows easy but steady prices.  
SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easy prices.

HOGS—Hogs are dull at declining prices. Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are as follows (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Steers, 9c; 2d quality, 8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 7c; thin Cows, 5c@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs. and under 6c@6½c; over 250 to 300 lbs., 5½c@5¾c; rough heavy hogs, 4½c@5c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4c@4½c; ewes, 3½c@4c; shorn, ½ less. Suckling Lambs, \$2.50@3 per head; for 4½c@4¾c per lb live wt.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive gross weight, 5c@5½c; over 250 lbs., 4c@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7½c@7¾c; second quality, 7c@7½c; first quality cows and heifers, 6½c@7c; second quality, 6c@6½c; third quality, 5½c@6c.

VEAL—Large, 7c@8c; small, good, 8½c@9c; common, 8c.

MUTTON—Wethers, 7c@8c; Ewes, 6½c@7c; Suckling Lambs, 8c@9c.

DRESSED HOGS—Ham, 9½c@9¾c; Provisions—Hams, 13c; picnic hams, 10½c; Atlanta ham, 10c; New York, shoulder, 10½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 15½c; light S. C. bacon, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12½c; clear light, 13½c; clear ex. light bacon, 14½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.25; do, hf-bbl, \$6.37½; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.00; hf-bbl, \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11c; do, light, 11½c; do, Bellies, 11½c; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.75; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are as follows:  
Tes. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.

Compound 7 7¼ 7½ 7¾ 7½ 7¾  
Ct. pure 10½ 10¾ 10¾ 10¾ 11¼ 11¾  
In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.50; Is \$1.40; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.50; Is, \$1.40.

TERMS—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

## FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

## FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

## Not Troubled.

Irate Tenant—I asked you when I rented this place if you had ever been troubled by chicken thieves, and you said no. Every one of my chickens was stolen last night, and I am told that the neighborhood has been infested with chicken thieves for years.  
Suburban Agent—I never keep chickens.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Harrison M. Hawkins, Deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Phoebe A. Hawkins, administratrix of the estate of Harrison M. Hawkins, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix, at her residence, Grand avenue, South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said county of San Mateo, State of California. PHEBE A. HAWKINS, Administratrix of the Estate of Harrison M. Hawkins, deceased.  
Dated at South San Francisco, San Mateo County, April 29, 1901. 6-1-01

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## San Mateo County

## Building and Loan

## Association.

Assets, \$175,000.00.

Monthly Payments \$14.15 per \$1000

No advance premium charged. Book value of shares allowed in payment of loans, and re-payment accepted at any time.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City.

## The Real Thing.

## A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality. Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

W. E. GILMAN P. G. LYNCH

## Gilman & Lynch,

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## SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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## BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

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Modern Machinery and Latest Appliances for doing FINE WORK.

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The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

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Admission 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

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South San Francisco, Cal.



## ARCADY.

Be not hesitant with me,  
For I go to Arcady.  
Winter is stern monarch here,  
And without the window there,  
Scornful of the leafless year,  
Breathes his frost upon the air;  
Now from all the hapless trees  
Every frisky dryad flees.  
Be not hesitant with me—  
Let us go to Arcady!

Be not hesitant with me—  
Come and go to Arcady!  
We have drunk the summer's wine,  
Every yellow drop is gone;  
Plucked the last grape from the vine,  
Yonder woodlands hide the fawn,  
Where beneath the young moon's glance  
Lithesome dryads throng and dance,  
Be not hesitant with me—  
To the woods of Arcady!  
—Eugene Field.

## WHEN THE EDITOR DUG.

HOWEVER small the garden, potatoes, it seems, may be had in any quantity. The patch which forms the scene of this particular little comedy is to be found in the neighborhood of Fleet street. It consists of a room on the first floor of a newspaper office, and the large white letters on the window indicate to all the newsboys, carriers, poets and other unfortunate individuals whose calling brings them into the street that here is the editorial apartment of the Sunday Spade.

Putting aside such minor lights as the typewriter, doorkeeper, sub-editor and the rest, we have leading parts for two men and one woman. One of the men is known to his family, his friends and a certain number of theatrical acquaintances as the dramatic editor of the Sunday Spade. For us, he plays juvenile lead. The other actor is the editor of the paper. Though not bound by any ties of kinship to the young critic, yet he has taken upon himself the responsibility of watching the boy's career. Maybe he loved the boy's mother; that is a detail for the reader to fill in as he pleases. Anyhow, we will call him the heavy father.

The woman to whom falls the leading lady's part is the more in keeping with the theatrical flavor of the comedy, because she happens to be earning her living on the boards of the theater. To the playgoer she is known as Maisie Mayne.

There are many beautiful and talented young actresses on the London stage in a similar position, but, at the time of the story, they had failed to impress the young dramatic critic of the Sunday Spade. And, after he had seen Maisie, it was, of course, needless for any one else to apply. For he was Bernhard transformed, Terry he was duplicated, Duse glorified. He told the Sunday Spade readers so in his notices of plays in which Maisie displayed costumes. He went to tea with Maisie in the flat which she shared with five other girls and a general chaperon. The result was to be found in the Sunday Spade theatrical notes column signed "Head Light." Some of Miss Mayne's friends suggested "Light Head" as a more suitable pen name. This, of course, was due to sheer jealousy.

For, in spite of his superlatives in the matter of Maisie, our juvenile lead had ability, and his chief knew it. When, therefore, the editor saw, for the fifth time, the names of Mayne and Bernhard coupled together in a few appreciative lines on the leading actresses of the world, he reached out for his fork and began to turn over the soil of the potato patch. In this case the fork was a pen and the soil was the proof slip of the "Head Light" notes, but he was at work in the potato patch all the same.

The editor didn't dig very deep as yet. He contented himself with knocking out an adjective here and an adverb there, the modified paragraph being far more to Miss Mayne's advantage than the original writer would have supposed. His next step was to make some guarded inquiries from the few ladies of the profession he happened to know as to Maisie's family, fortune, character, disposition and the like. Her family, it appeared, had disowned her since she went on the stage; that was awkward. Her fortune was her face—supplemented, the dear creature admitted, by a certain amount of determination. Some of them called it "cheek." Her character? Well, a pretty girl on the stage shouldn't go out to supper more than four times a week. Not that there was the slightest suspicion of anything of the kind, but one couldn't be too careful.

Then the editor turned all these things over in his mind, and waited for an opportunity. It came with the first performance of a new piece in which Maisie was again displaying gowns. The boy's notice was absurd; it was evident that his infatuation for the girl was ruining his work. Therefore, the heavy father summoned him to the first-floor room and put on the smile of the serpent.

"Ah!" he announced, watching his young critic narrowly. "I want to send you off on a special mission. You will probably be away from England six months, and have a chance of putting in some excellent work for the paper. What do you say?"

The boy was taken by surprise, but he flushed suddenly when the editor paused. "Thank you, sir," he said hesitatingly. "Where do you wish me to go?"

"China. You will have to start tomorrow morning, and I particularly desire that you will not tell any one your destination. I have no objection, of course, to your sending a line of farewell to your family and to any particular friend. But, please, do not say more than that, and remember that I

rely on your honor to see nobody before you start. Is it agreed?"  
"It is a great honor," mumbled the boy. "Perhaps—"  
"That's all right, my lad," said the editor. "We want a strong series of descriptive articles, and I think you are the very man to write them. It will be a change," he added significantly, "after all this theatrical stuff. Now as to expenses."

And so Maisie's friend went. When Maisie received the next number of the Sunday Spade she tore off the wrapper with eager little hands. The sudden departure of the boy had been a shock, but he had told her in his note to look out for his notice of the new play, and added that he thought she would like it. "I hope it will help you," he concluded, "to remember me until I return—sorry I mayn't say when."

She found the column, and hastily passed over the description of the plot and the criticism of the leading players' performances. At last she caught sight of her own name and read as follows:

"Miss Masie Mayne wore a different costume in each act, and seemed to be generally pleased with herself. She also spoke the six lines of her part without apparent effort."

Maisie had some trouble in getting to sleep that night, and, when at last she had cried herself into a sort of a slumber, every woman she knew was jeering at her and waving the latest copy of the Sunday Spade before her eyes. She awoke with a start at 9:30 and, with the memory of that nightmare still upon her, was almost afraid to go out. But the brightness of the morning and a cup of tea soon chased the phantoms away, and, having worked up a cheerful expression before her glass, she went down to the theater for her letters.

There were no letters, but there was a copy of the hateful Sunday Spade waiting for her. The handwriting on the wrapper was unfamiliar, and it struck her as being a little odd that any one in the office should take the trouble to send her a copy of the paper now that the boy had gone away.

A sudden thought caused her to raise her umbrella and hail a crawling hansom.

"The Sunday Spade office," she directed.

Maisie climbed the stairs with palpitating heart. She even forgot to notice that the banisters were dusty as she grasped the rail with her daintily gloved hand.

The editor was standing at the window, his back to the light. One does not edit a smart weekly for twenty years without learning the values of light and shade.

"Miss Mayne? Pray sit down." Maisie was no match for the strategic journalist. She took the chair facing the window.

"Not painted," the heavy father noticed, somewhat surprised. Then he waited for her to speak.

"I have come about the notice of our new play," Miss Mayne began, wishing she could see the man's face.

The editor still waited.

"I think there must have been some mistake," the girl went on, "because I know your critic personally, and—"

"Yes?"

"And he sent me this letter." She handed it to him, caring nothing so long as she could get the man's eyes off her face.

The heavy father took the letter and read it through. Then he said abruptly: "There has been no mistake."

"Then he wrote the notice?"

"Yes, he wrote the notice," Maisie rose.

"Thank you," she said; "that is all I wanted to know. Good-morning."

She moved toward the door.

"One moment!" said the editor, stepping across the room and meeting her by the door. "I want to say something to you. May I?"

"Is it important?"

"It is, rather, on somebody else's account. Won't you sit down again?"

"If you wish it," said Miss Mayne; but this time she took a chair that did not face the light.

"From the tone of that letter," said the editor, "it is evident that the boy is—fond of you. Are you engaged to him?"

"Have you any right to ask?"

"Yes. To all intents and purposes I am his guardian. Apart from that, and a promise which binds me to look after him, I take a very great interest in his career."

"We are not engaged," said Maisie. Then, looking up at him, she added: "I see you are glad."

The editor lit a cigarette carefully. Then, "Yes," he said, "I am glad."

"Why?" asked Miss Mayne, looking at the carpet. She was not afraid of him, but she felt that he didn't want to be looked at.

"Need we discuss that?" said the man, crossing over to the fireplace and flicking his cigarette ash into the fender.

"Perhaps not. But I should like to know what you have heard about me."

"Nothing, except that your family has cut you off, that you are on the stage, and that you have been—"

"Yes?"

"Indiscreet about going out to supper, and so on."

Maisie laughed.

"It is all true," she said, "although my friends told you. The day before yesterday I might have put these dreadful sins before you in a better light. Now, as it happens—"

She tried to smile in his face; but through her veil he saw the tears in her eyes. For the first time he looked at the matter from her point of view, and was sorry.

"Before you go," he said, "I want to make a little confession. I altered his notice of your performance."

For a moment she stared at him, hardly comprehending. Then, in place of the outburst that he expected, she said quietly: "It was a rather mean thing to do."

He was silent. He hadn't thought of it in quite the same way before. You see, he hadn't met Maisie.

"And I suppose you sent him away?"

He nodded, wondering that she took it like that.

"How wise men are!" said Maisie, and before the editor could think of a suitable reply she was gone.

That night the critic, eastward bound in search of copy, received a cablegram. "Return immediately!" it said. And it was signed by the editor.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## SEAS MOUNTAIN HIGH.

Exaggerated Ideas as to the Height of Ocean's Biggest Billows.

We hear persons who go down to the sea in ships talk about "waves mountain high," but such waves exist only in the imagination, or are hyperbolic, for the purpose of adorning a tale. If, one the land, you see an elevation thirty-eight feet high, you wouldn't call it much of a mountain, yet it is very seldom that an ocean wave reaches that height.

Vaughan Cornish, of London, has recently been measuring waves, and has given an interesting report on the proportions. He didn't measure with his imagination or his sensation when being violently rocked in the cradle of the deep while on a wave washed deck, but he used unimaginative, unimpressive, matter of fact instruments that recorded impressions only in meters and hundredths of meters.

In the southern Indian Ocean, between the Cape of Good Hope and island of St. Paul, he measured thirty waves during a violent northwest gale, and they averaged nine meters (29.53 feet) in height. The largest of them was eleven meters (35.93 feet) high. Of these latter six followed each other with remarkable regularity.

In the open ocean a quite strong wind caused waves five meters (16.4 feet) high. East of the Cape of Good Hope, during strong west winds, which blew with great regularity for four days, the height of the waves only increased from six to seven meters (19.69 to 22.97 feet).

Such waves as these latter are very rare on the usual transatlantic route, and persons who tell tales about the great seas should be moderate in the estimate of height.

## COUNTERFEIT COPPER CENTS.

Handsome Living from Claudine Toll—Search for Coiners.

Counterfeiting copper cents would hardly seem to offer profit sufficiently commensurate with the risk to engage the activities of a gang of expert coiners, but the arrest of a 13-year-old girl discloses the fact that this work has long been in progress in this city, and that those who have carried it on have garnered, if not a fortune, much more than a handsome living from their clandestine toll. Chief Hazen says that for two years he and his agents have been trying to run down a gang who have been fairly flooding the country with spurious pennies, which yield the makers a profit of about 60 cents on every hundred, or about half as much again as is made by counterfeiters who use the real metal in making silver coin.

Complaints of the false pennies have come from expert handlers of money in almost every part of the country, and the Washington authorities have been greatly exercised over the matter. During recent months as much as \$40 in these counterfeiters has reached the treasury in Wall street in a single week and been destroyed. All the coins bore the date of either 1884 or 1893. They are of excellent workmanship, and with the little attention given to pennies by the average citizen, not one person in a thousand would notice anything wrong with them. They all have a peculiar hue, which experts say is as though they had been immersed in some acid in order to give them the appearance of age. A close inspection showed that the edges are slightly uneven.—New York Times.

## "Objections."

An old soldier tells of some laughable incidents occurring just after the war, while he was with a party surveying for a railroad out West. At one place a man came hurrying out of his house and asked, "What are you doing here?" "Surveying," was the reply. "Surveying for what?" "For a railroad." "Where is it going?" "Right through your barn, I guess," laughingly said the veteran. "What?" "I can take it through your barn." "Well, now, mustn't I calculate I've got something to say 'bout that? I want you to understand I've got something else to do besides running out to open and shut them doors every time a train wants to go through."

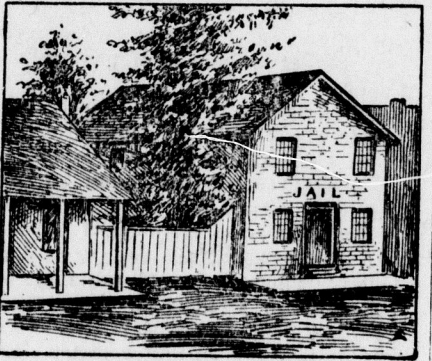
On another clearing an old lady came hurrying out. "What are you doing on my ground?" she asked. "Surveying for the new line of railroad, ma'am." "Right here, across my garden?" "Yes, ma'am; we'll probably be obliged to do this." "Well, now, it just shan't do nothin' of the sort." "You will be paid for damages done." "That don't make no difference; your old engine ain't comin' here." "I fear they will have to." "Well, now, look here; I'll tell you right out and out what I'll do. And I'll do it as sure as them cars come inside this fence, and you can tell the railroad so. I'll tie my clo's line across the track ov'ry single night, and smash your engine all to pieces! I will, I vow I will."

Many people complain of their want of memory, but none of their want of judgment.

# End of the Baker Howard Feud

If a recent report from London, Ky., that the Baker-Howard feud has been finally settled is correct it will put an end to a warfare which has lasted for more than thirty years, which has cost the lives of more than thirty men, and has several times necessitated the calling out of the State troops with gatling guns and loaded rifles.

"Bloody Clay" County, the scene of the famous feud, is perhaps the most remarkable as it is one of the best known counties in the country. There is not a mile of railroad or even a wagon bridge with its limits. The whole country is covered with high hills, so close together that it is declared there is not a piece of level land in the county a sixth of a mile square. Down and between all these wood-covered hills are the beds of streams which are dry in summer time and are turned into roaring torrents in the spring and winter. The people of Clay County travel either on horseback or on foot, and they use the beds of those streams in the place of roads. Some of the hills are quite high, and in several instances



MANCHESTER, KY., JAIL.

the tops of two hills, which are 400 feet in height, are less than 200 feet apart. Often a cornfield, which begins down in a gully, will run up several hundred feet in the course of a few rods, and several farmers have been killed by falling off their cornfields.

The citizens of Clay County are almost all the descendants of people who settled there in 1770 or thereabouts. Strangers are not encouraged to move into the county, and there is nothing to attract immigrants, even if they were welcomed. For more than a century and a quarter the land has been held by comparatively few families, who have intermarried until practically all the population is related in different degrees of consanguinity.

Over much of the country the forest is still unbroken and untouched, and the hills are full of deep and mysterious ravines. The only industries are the raising of hogs, mules, and corn, some of which is said to be turned into moonshine whisky at hidden stills.

The people are by nature taciturn and almost sullen. They rarely laugh, and are given to moods and brooding. In personal appearance they are all of the same general type, tall, averaging over 6 feet, and dark, with black hair and eyes. The women are also large and dark, and a few of them have any claims to good looks. Scattered about among the hills and usually near the creeks are the little one-story log cabins, in which the larger part of Clay County's population lives. These cabins are built in a most primitive manner, with clay between the logs and a huge clay and stone chimney at one end, which is often almost as large as the rest of the house.

Some of the people of Clay County have Indian blood in their veins. Others are descended from old Scotch border families. Absolute and democratic equality prevails among them all. The power of money is unknown, probably because there is so little money within the limits of the county. They are divided into clans, claiming descent from some common ancestor of distinction, and the poorest of them is always ready to hold his own and defend his honor at the point of a rifle or revolver. To call a man a liar in Clay County means at least one and probably half a dozen deaths. Everybody in the county knows everybody else, and it is taken for granted that a stranger is either a government officer or a detective looking for some of the feud warriors. Therefore there are few visitors to Clay County, and those who go once are not at all likely to return a second time.

Every Clay County boy has a rifle by the time he is 15 and in many cases he has taken part in one or more of the feud battles before he has reached that age. They are all good shots and they keep up to the times in the line of the latest and most improved weapons. A favorite amusement in Clay County is the shooting out of cabin windows by a party of prominent citizens riding their mules home through the hills after partaking freely of "corn juice."

With this knowledge of the country and its people it is easier to understand how a feud like that one which has just come to an end might find its beginning in a trivial cause and be continued for years, being handed down from generation to generation.

In 1844 Dr. Abner Baker, a prominent physician of Clay County, shot and killed his brother-in-law, Daniel Bates. Dr. Baker engaged as his attorney Daniel Garrard, the head of one of the great families of the county and the son of the second Governor of the State. Hugh White, a man of al-

most equal prominence, took the leading part in Baker's prosecution. Dr. Baker was convicted and finally hung. Ever since that time the Garrard family, one of the few wealthy families of the county, has backed the Bakers in all their troubles, while the Whites, who for years have controlled all the county offices, have always been ready to espouse the cause of the people who for the time being were fighting the Bakers.

For that reason the feud which has just been ended is known as the Garrard-Baker-White-Howard feud. It began in a quarrel between Tom Baker and A. B. Howard. Baker lived with his wife and a family of ten children in a one-story log cabin on Crain Creek twelve miles from Manchester. Howard, who owned a few hills near by, hired Baker to cut some timber on his land. He did not like the way Baker did the work and quarreled with him about it. An appeal to the ever-ready rifles was promptly taken. "Tom" Baker and his brothers laid out in ambush like Indians one night and shot and killed one of Howard's sons and one of his employees and severely wounded the elder Howard. Another son of Howard waited his chance and put a bullet through the head of "Tom" Baker's elder brother. "Tom" Baker took it for granted that Sheriff White had instigated the killing of his brother and took the first opportunity to kill William L. White, whose crime was that he was the Sheriff's brother. A few days later Gilbert Garrard, son of the present head of the Garrard family, was shot at from ambush as he was riding his mule home from church. He escaped unhurt and took occasion to move out of the county. But his father was made of sterner stuff. When notified that as the backer of the Bakers he was in danger of assassination he hired a nephew of "Tom" Baker and a negro man to guard his premises at night with dogs and rifle. Within two weeks after the guard was set both of the men were shot and killed from ambush.

Meanwhile Sheriff White was making efforts to arrest "Tom" Baker for the murder of his brother. But Baker did not like the idea of falling into the hands of the White-Howard faction. Accordingly he took to the hills, where a man might hide for years with absolute security. Finally the State sent a hundred militiamen, armed to the teeth



TYPICAL HOME IN THE PIGEON ROOST.

and accompanied by a gatling gun, up into Clay County to force Baker's surrender and to protect him from the violence of the opposing faction. Baker surrendered and was taken under guard to Manchester, where he was confined in a guard tent pitched in the courthouse yard and surrounded by the troops. Half an hour before the case was to be called for trial he stepped to the front of the tent to look around. Instantly a shot rang out, coming from the house of Sheriff White, directly across the street, and "Tom" Baker fell back dead into the arms of his wife. Almost before he had gasped his last and before the startled militiamen had recovered from their surprise and horror, Mrs. Baker, the newly made widow, called her ten children around the body of their father and there swore each of them never to rest until the death had been avenged.

Then "hell bust loose in Clay," as they say on the other side of the Ohio. Both the Garrard-Baker and the White-Howard factions hired and armed a number of men to fight for them, paying \$1 a day and ammunition, bacon, and corn bread in plenty for such services.

Now the word comes from London that more than twenty of these professional fighters have enlisted in the United States army and that old Gen. Garrard, once a distinguished Federal cavalry leader, has given his word to Judge Beverly White that the feud shall come to an end.

## First Railroad Incorporation.

The first railroad act of incorporation granted by any state in the Union was given by the Maryland Legislature to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company on Feb. 28, 1827. On April 24 of the same year the first railroad company in the United States organized as the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company. Peter Cooper on Aug. 28, 1830, made the first journey from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills.

There is nothing a loafer enjoys better than looking wise on election night when returns are coming in.

A man, when he has no opportunity to do wrong, is fully as good as a woman.

## NOT BORN FOR EACH OTHER.

What a Unique Marriage This Man Might Have Made.

"Had I met my wife's sister earlier in life, I should certainly have made a desperate effort to win her," laughed W. H. Pierce, of St. Joseph, Mo., "if for no other reason than to have the unique distinction of marrying a woman who was born the same year, day and hour as myself, for we both came into existence Feb. 26, 1849, at 10 o'clock at night."

"But she had been married a couple of years before I even met her sister, and we had been married several years before I discovered the singular coincidence of our birth!"

"Of course, there are hundreds of people born the same moment, but they rarely ever meet and still more infrequently become related by marriage. There is only a day difference in the age of Lucian L. Cook, the Chicago inventor, and myself, but I think my sister-in-law and I break the world's record!"

For years Mr. Pierce was a prominent lawyer in Indiana, and in connection with his practice conducted a mortgage and loan business. He is a confirmed joker, and spares neither himself nor his friends if there is a laugh in it. One day he met a countryman on the street who inquired anxiously:

"Can you direct me to W. H. Pierce?"

"Why, yes, his office is on the corner! What do you want of him?"

"I want to borrow money!"

"Well," advised Mr. Pierce, confidentially, "I wouldn't go near him, for he is the hardest man in town!"

"Is that so?"

"Oh, yes, indeed! He will skin you out of your last cent if he gets a chance."

The countryman looked worried, but finally ejaculated:

"Well, I must have money, and I guess I'll call and see him, anyway!"

"All right! There is his office, and if he isn't in he will be there in a few moments!"

The countryman departed and Mr. Pierce gave the "tip" to a little coterie of his few loving friends, and a little group soon entered the office where the man sat waiting. Mr. Pierce inquired: "So you are going to risk it, are you?"

"Yes, I'm obliged to have the money, and I guess I'll take my chances, though I'm afraid he is a hard customer!"

Mr. Pierce continued to malign himself until he had exhausted his vocabulary, when he inquired abruptly: "How much money do you want?"

"None of your business," was the spirited response. "I want to see Mr. Pierce!"

"Why, this is Mr. Pierce!" interposed one of the gentlemen.

The man looked at Mr. Pierce incredulously.

"Yes, I'm Mr. Pierce! Now what can I do for you?"

The countryman gathered up his carpet sack and exclaimed angrily:

"Gosh darn you—you can't do nothing for me, after deceiving me in this shameless manner. Why, I wouldn't borrow a cent of you to save you from perdition or myself from a pauper's grave! Good-day, sir!"

## RECENT INVENTIONS.

To prevent accident when cleaning windows a German has patented a portable balcony which can be moved around from one window to another, with brackets fixed on each frame to support it at the top, the bottom resting loosely on the sill.

Pockets can be securely closed by a Michigan man's device, consisting of a strip of spring steel placed inside the inner wall of the pocket and curved out from the body to press the inner edge of the pocket against the outer and tightly close the mouth.

Fishermen will appreciate an improved reel which is contained in the handle of the pole, instead of being attached to the outside, a number of cog wheels gearing the reel up so that the line spool revolves rapidly, the crank being the only portion that is visible.

For use in examining the mouth and throat a new mirror has the frame hinged on a handle, with a screw running through the handle and engaging the ring frame to lock it in any desired position, making one glass do the work of all the glasses with fixed angle frames.

A Swede has designed a combined cane and pistol, having a firing mechanism concealed in the curved handle, the hammer being set by bending the handle, the return motion throwing the trigger into view ready to be pressed by the finger and discharge a ball through the cane barrel.

The arm, chest and back muscles can be developed by a new exerciser, composed of two pieces of spring wire formed into a straight central portion, with coils at each end, the wires being then extended in a straight line and ending in handles at the outer ends which are grasped to bend the coils.

## A Kind-Hearted Man.

"It is a little annoying to have to get up in the middle of the night and look for burglars," said Mr. Meekton, "but Henrietta seems to enjoy having me do so."

"What would you do if you really found a burglar?"

"Well, I'm so kind-hearted that I'm afraid I would be too lenient. I think I'd open the door and tell him that if he didn't get out quietly Henrietta would come down and attend to his case."—Washington Star.

## An Alpine Railway.

The railway from Geneva to Chamounix is completed, so that one can now visit the Mer de Glace and return to Geneva in one day.



## What is Ovaritis?

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have it fixed at once; why not pay the same respect to your own body?

You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex



Mrs. Anna Aston.

holds out the helping hand to you, and will advise you without money and without price. Mrs. Pinkham's laboratory is at Lynn, Mass. Write a letter there telling all your symptoms and get the benefit of the greatest experience in treating female ills.

"I was suffering to such an extent from ovarian trouble that my physician thought an operation would be necessary.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound having been recommended to me, I decided to try it. After using several bottles, I found that I was cured. My entire system was toned up, and I suffered no more with my ovaries."—Mrs. Anna Aston, Troy, Mo.

### Similar, but Different.

"Do you think I am capable of acting a part?" asked the stage-struck youth.

"No," replied the busy manager, "and the farther apart we are when you act the better it will suit me."

## DON'T STOP TOBACCO SUDDENLY

It injures nervous system to do so. **BACO-CURO** is the only cure that really cures and restores you when it stops. Sold with a guarantee that three boxes will cure any case. **BACO-CURO** is vegetable and harmless. It has cured thousands and it will cure you. At all druggists or by mail prepaid, \$1 a box; 3 boxes \$2.50. Booklet free. Write **EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.**

### Both Expert in Logic.

"Tom," said a father to his son whose school report showed him to have been an idle young scamp, "what have you been studying this term?"

"Logic, father," replied Tom. "I can prove you are not here now."

"Indeed! How so?"

"Well, you must be either at Rome or elsewhere?"

"Certainly."

"You are not at Rome?"

"No."

"Then you must be elsewhere."

"Just so."

"And if you are elsewhere you clearly can't be here."

For answer the father took up a cane that lay near and laid it smartly across his son's back.

"Don't!" cried Tom. "You are hurting me."

"Not at all. You have just proved conclusively that I am not here, so I can't be hurting you."

Before his stern parent had quite done with him Tom felt that there must be after all a flaw somewhere in his logic.—London Tit-Bits.

### Superstitious Great Men.

Superstition has not only prevented mankind from attaining a superior eminence of happiness, but what is more deplorable, it has added in a great degree to an already extensive catalogue of earthly miseries. It is not by the ignorant alone that superstitious beliefs are entertained, but by many eminent men of the past and present. Dr. Samuel Johnson was a firm believer in ghosts and second sight. Josephus, the great Jewish historian, relates that he saw the extraordinary sight of an evil spirit being induced to leave the body of an afflicted mortal upon the application, of Solomon's seal to the patient's nostril. James VI, who was noted for his intellectual attainments and theological learning, was a firm believer in witchcraft. So deep a hold did this absurd notion have on him that he published a work upholding this doctrine and actually punished all who opposed the belief.—Exchange.

### A Rabelais Boaz.

Rabelais, being out of money, once tricked the police into taking him from Marseilles to Paris on a charge of treason. He made up some packages of brick dust and labeled them "Poison for the royal family." The officers took Rabelais 700 miles, only to be told at the end of their journey that it was April 1 and the affair was a hoax. Of course, as Rabelais was the privileged wit of the royal family, he was forgiven.

Bombay is an immense city, with land and sea shipping equal to the best. It has large commerce and trade and manufacturing interests. Its buildings are said to be the finest in India.



## COME AND GO

In many forms

Rheumatism  
Lumbago  
Neuralgia  
Sciatica

make up a large part of human suffering. They come suddenly, but they go promptly by the use of

## St. Jacobs Oil

which is a certain sure cure.

### A Common Freak.

When P. T. Barnum was in the museum business in New York, one of his most jovial friends was Gaylord Clark, a famous litterateur in the days of our fathers. They were a well matched pair of practical jokers. One day when Mr. Clark dropped in at the museum, as was his custom, Mr. Barnum, apparently much excited, hurried his friend into the private office and said: "Gaylord, I was about to send for you. I want your advice. I have a chance to purchase the most wonderful of all zoological freaks. It's at first a perfect fish, then it changes to a four legged land animal, then it climbs trees and—"

"Bah! You're joking," interjected Mr. Clark.

"On my honor I am not," impressively replied the showman. "But the expense."

"Oh, hang the expense," interrupted Mr. Clark, brimful of enthusiasm over the business project of his friend. "If you can get any such freak as that, your fortune's made. But what's the thing called?"

"Well," replied Mr. Barnum, with just the faintest suggestion of a twinkle in his left eye, "it belongs to the batrachian family of animals and in the vernacular is called the—the tadpole!"

### THE SEVENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY.

A Noteworthy Anniversary in the History of the Youth's Companion.

With its issue of April 18th The Youth's Companion will enter upon its 75th year. To celebrate this event THE COMPANION of that date will be a double "75th Birthday Number," containing contributions by the Vice-President of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt, Mary E. Wilkins, Sarah Barnwell Elliott and half a dozen others. To further commemorate this anniversary, the publishers have prepared a richly printed Souvenir illustrating the growth of the nation and of The Youth's Companion since the year The Companion was founded, 1827. Perhaps the most significant features of the Souvenir are its three maps. The first shows the small section of the continent occupied by the United States of 1827, when The Companion began life with practically no subscribers. Another shows the system of railways which cover the United States in 1901, an aggregate of 187,781 miles. The Youth's Companion traversing every mile of this system once a week. The third map shows the number of subscribers to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION in every state of the Union in 1901, the paper being delivered every week to 545,342 American homes.

But another suggestive fact is brought out in this Souvenir, and perhaps furnishes a clue to all the others—the amazing growth of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION and its hold upon the homes of the nation. And this is a quotation from the announcement made by Nathaniel Willis, the founder of the paper, in the first issue, April 16, 1827:

"Our children are born to higher destinies than their fathers; they will be actors in a far advanced period of the church and the world. Let their minds be formed, their hearts prepared, and their characters molded for the scenes and duties of a brighter day."

While THE COMPANION has kept pace with the progressive spirit of the time and has welcomed every improvement that really improved, it has remained true to the purpose of its founder. The words of the announcement of 1827 would be equally appropriate to announce the volume for 1901. This constant effort of the editors to make a better and still better paper year after year is well illustrated by reference to any of the current issues.

### The Lesson He Wanted.

In his autobiography, "Up From Slavery," Booker T. Washington tells an amusing anecdote of an old colored man who during the days of slavery wanted to learn how to play on the guitar. In his desire to take guitar lessons he applied to one of his young masters to teach him. But the young man, not having much faith in the ability of the slave to master the guitar at his age, sought to discourage him by telling him: "Uncle Jake, I will give you guitar lessons. But, Jake, I will have to charge you \$3 for the first lesson, \$2 for the second lesson and \$1 for the third lesson. But I will charge you only 25 cents for the last lesson."

Uncle Jake answered: "All right, boss, I hires you on dem terms. But, boss, I wants yer to be sure an give me dat las' lesson first."

### A Cheese Roast.

Those who insist upon eating cheese should take the precaution to cook it thoroughly before eating. It is for this reason that some people who are unable to eat raw cheese find themselves able to eat roasted cheese without difficulty. Toasting the cheese does not, however, increase its digestibility, but rather the reverse. Its beneficial effect, if any, is from the destruction of the virulent microbes which are present and which are capable of giving rise to symptoms even more distressing than those of ordinary indigestion. The best method of dealing with cheese is to give it to the pigs, as it is nothing more or less than decayed milk, fit only for a scavenger diet.—Sanitary and Municipal Engineering.

### Burden Bearers of the East.

In the east the camel today, as in the days of Solomon, is the principal beast of burden in peace and in war. Across the pitiless desert he strides, his great pack nodding as he swings along. Down the old, old trail that winds through the hills of Lebanon, blinking, they come in pairs, bringing cedars to the sea. But the most remarkable of all freighters is the eastern hamal, the human burden bearer. All or nearly all the freight of Constantinople is handled by the hamal. He wears on his back a regular pack saddle, thin at the top, where it rests on his shoulders, and thick at the bottom, where it ends at his hips. A broad band circles his forehead, and when he leans forward the saddle presents a flat, level surface.—Munsey's Magazine.

### An Early Riser.

"Pat," said a manager to one of his workmen, "you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning."

"Indeed and I am, sor. It's a family trait, Of'm thinkin'."

"Then your father was an early riser too?"

"Me father, is it? He roises that early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself gettin up in the mornin'."

## Loss of Appetite

Is Loss of Vitality, Vigor, Tone.

That stands to reason. It is common in the Spring, when the blood, which needs cleansing, fails to give the organs the stimulus necessary for the proper performance of their functions.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

cleanses the blood, restores appetite, gives vitality, vigor, tone—this is one of the reasons why it's called the Greatest Spring Medicine. Take it.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has created a good appetite and cleansed my blood." ADOLPH RHODE, Plattsmouth, Neb.

"My little brother had no appetite. He has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and now gets hungry like any other boy." MAUD KILGORE, Alden, Kan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

**E. H. Lowe**

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets** the remedy that cures a cold in one day

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE \$2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

For Consumption try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam.

S. F. N. U. NO. 20, 1901

### First Submarine Cable.

The first submarine cable was laid across the English Channel about fifty years ago. It was also about the same time that Hostetter's Stomach Bitter, the world renowned dyspepsia cure, was first introduced to the public. If you are a sufferer from this ailment, or from indigestion, flatulency, constipation, nervousness or insomnia you should try it at once, if you would be well. It will strengthen your entire system and produce sound sleep.

People associate with their own kind just as naturally as water seeks its level.

### SOFT, GLOSSY HAIR.

It Can Only Be Had Where There Is No Dandruff.

Any man or woman who wants soft glossy hair must be free of dandruff, which causes falling hair. Since it has become known that dandruff is a germ disease, the old hair preparations that were mostly scalp irritants, have been abandoned, and the public, barbers and doctors included, have taken to using Newbro's Herpicide, the only hair preparation that kills the dandruff germ. E. Bodé, Dickinson, N. D., says: "Herpicide not only cleanses the scalp from dandruff and prevents the hair's falling out, but promotes a new growth. Herpicide keeps my hair very glossy."

### Life Insurance Contracts.

It seems as though the real meaning of the policies now issued by many companies is not understood, and that under the guise of the so-called five, ten or twenty year "distribution" policies and the five, ten or twenty year "accumulation" policies, many of the leading companies are endeavoring to avoid annual dividends. But the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company of Newark, N. J., the leading annual dividend company, makes a splendid showing in a double-column advertisement in this paper. Good agents wanted in all interior towns.

### Cocoonant.

The celebrated brand of Pioneer Shredded and Desiccated Cocoonant is daily manufactured from fresh cocoonant just received and arriving by each steamer from Pago Pago and Tahiti. Medals awarded wherever exhibited. By sending for samples and prices you will double your profit. L. G. Sresovich Company, 519-521 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

Got Grip? Try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam.

**The Best Prescription for Malaria** Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Garfield Tea is the most used, the best liked and is the original herb tea for the cure of constipation and sick headache. It strengthens the digestive organs.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam saves Doctor Bills.

Gilt Edge Whiskey is recommended by physicians because it is pure. Try it and be convinced. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

### Stops the Cough

and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

That Cough needs Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam.

Make your own photographs. It costs but little. Send for our handsomely illustrated catalog showing all styles of cameras. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Good health comes to those who take the great herb blood purifier, Garfield Tea; it cleanses the system and cures digestive disorders. All druggists sell it.

## Horrors of Asthma

need not be described to those who have suffered from it. It's more to the point to tell them what will cure it.

## Acker's English Remedy

for Consumption will relieve the sufferer at once and effect a permanent cure. It will cure a cough or cold in a day.

Mr. N. H. Andrews, a prominent resident of Springfield, O., writes: "I suffered for a long time from asthma, lung and bronchial trouble. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY gave me relief immediately, and effected a permanent cure. It is a blessing to humanity."

Write to us for testimonials and free illustrated book on Consumption.

Sold at 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. If you are not satisfied return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back. W. H. Hooker & Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A folding pocket camera, making 3 1/2 x 3 1/2 pictures, for \$11.25. No experience required to make perfect pictures. Film 60 cents. Send for full description. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., S. F.

### The Best Shorthand College.

If you wish to succeed as stenographers and book keepers, follow the advice of all the Official Reporters of S. F., and attend the GALLAGHER-MAKESH COLLEGE, Parrott Building, S. F., Cal. Graduates have no trouble obtaining positions, as none but competent stenographers are out of employment, and graduates of this College are qualified to fill any amanuensis' position very creditably. Board and lodging to be had for \$15 per month. Life scholarship, \$50; by month, \$10. Send for catalogue.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balsam guaranteed for Croup.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough Cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

**YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING** When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

### Caution.

Ask for Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Take always the best when you drink Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, Proprietors.

900 DROPS

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

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Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Sulphate of Soda -  
Syrup of Marshmallows -  
Syrup of Gum Arabic -  
Syrup of Gum Tragacanth -  
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -  
Syrup of Gum Myrror -  
Syrup of Gum Resin -  
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -  
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -  
Syrup of Gum Clove -  
Syrup of Gum Nutmeg -  
Syrup of Gum Cinnamon -  
Syrup of Gum Vanilla -  
Syrup of Gum Styracine -  
Syrup of Gum Labdanum -  
Syrup of Gum Benzoin -  
Syrup of Gum Myrror -  
Syrup of Gum Resin -  
Syrup of Gum Turpentine -  
Syrup of Gum Sassafras -  
Syrup of Gum Clove -  
Syrup of Gum Nutmeg -  
Syrup of Gum Cinnamon -  
Syrup of Gum Vanilla -  
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**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use and Get Results. **CONSUMPTION**

**ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA PILLS.**  
(CHOCOLATE COATED AND VERY SMALL.)  
Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Impure Blood, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, Loss of Appetite, Sallow Complexion.  
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**SUMMER** is BEST TIME TO CURE Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Our remedy is GUARANTEED; \$1.00. P. O. Box 978. **W. H. SMITH & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

1845 The Policyholders' Company. 1901  
**THE MUTUAL BENEFIT**  
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**ASSETS, Jan. 1st, 1901, - \$74,311,468**  
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During the past TEN years, with \$1,000,000,000 LESS premiums than the Tontine companies combined, the **MUTUAL BENEFIT**, the leading Mutual Life, the Equitable Life, and the New York Life, the three leading "ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION" Companies, has **SAVED** more than **TWICE** as much of its interest receipts from investments above expenses, for Policyholders, as all of said Tontine companies combined—the **MUTUAL BENEFIT** having thus saved over \$15,000,000.

**AFTER SECOND YEAR.**  
**CASH SURRENDER VALUES** paid and **CASH LOANS** made at any time, **NON-FORFEITABLE** **AUTOMATIC EXTENSION.** **INCONTESTABLE.**  
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Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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